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FRADLIGHTS ON MY  
EUROPEAN TOUR

ETHEL FRADLEY T. BROWN



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# SIDELIGHTS ON MY EUROPEAN TOUR

BY

BISHOP ROBERT TURNER BROWN, D.D., M.D.,  
The Sixth Episcopal District  
C. M. E. Church

AUTHOR OF

"THE DOCTRINES OF CHRIST AND THE CHURCH"  
AND  
"PASTORS' ANNUAL AND FINANCIAL REPORT"

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

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BISHOP ROBERT TURNER BROWN, D.D., M.D.  
The Sixth Episcopal District C. M. E. Church

TO MY LOVING WIFE

Mrs. Effie Elizabeth Brown, who was then living, and was at home praying for safe arrival, and who had the care of my two children all these years; and whose life and companionship have been an inspiration to me for thirty-three years, and my success in life has largely depended upon her. I have dedicated this book to her memory.

BISHOP ROBERT TURNER BROWN,  
Birmingham, Ala.





THE LATE MRS. ROBERT TURNER BROWN





## SIDELIGHTS ON MY EUROPEAN TOUR

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IN WRITING this book I have not attempted to mention everything I saw the two months I was in Europe, but merely to describe a few things. It would be too voluminous and too expensive. But to those who love the study of history they will find it very interesting and instructive, and should they ever visit Europe, the information gained by reading it will be of inestimable value.

The writer intended to visit Africa on the trip, but did not, on account that it was reported that the African fever was raging in August when he visited Rome. However, in the near future I hope to visit the mother country.



## EUROPEAN TRIP

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ON SUNDAY at 12 p. m., July 21, 1921, I left Birmingham, Ala., for New York after services at Phillips Temple. When the train had reached Louisville, Ky., Rev. C. L. Howard, presiding elder of the Louisville district, boarded the train en route for Covington, Ky., to attend an annual meeting of his lodge. I had a delightful chat with him. He was in Lane College, Jackson, Tenn., when this scribe was a professor in that famous institution. He is one of the leaders in his conference and has been elected a delegate to the General Conference several times. On arriving at Cincinnati, Ohio, Dr. S. J. Watkins, M.D., D.D.S., a cousin of mine, and his daughter, Mrs. Annie Mae Snowden, of Covington, Ky., met me with his car and carried me to his home. My old friend, Rev. Wm. McGhee, also met me; he was looking for Bishop C. H. Phillips and his wife from Middletown, Ohio. I was royally entertained at the palatial home of my cousin. His queenly wife and daughter made my stay exceedingly pleasant. Dr. Watkins is the sanitary police of the city, a very responsible position.

It had been more than ten years since I visited him. For twenty-nine years he has practiced medicine in Covington, Ky., and he owns much valuable property. When this scribe was practicing medicine at Clarksville, Tenn., in 1889, the doctor was teaching a country school at Cumberland City, Tenn. He has a lucrative practice of medicine.

My old friend, Rev. McGhee, carried me to see his church and parsonage and to meet his family. He bought a two-story brick parsonage and remodeled his church. He certainly had done well during the years he served there. Mrs. McGhee is affable, intelligent and is deeply interested in the work of her distinguished husband.

After spending several hours in Covington, I went to Cincinnati to take the train for New York. Bishop C. H. Phillips and wife joined me, and we all left for New York and Europe. We took a sleeper on the Pennsylvania railroad. Miles Memorial College president took the upper berth in Room No. 9. At 4 a. m., the next morning, old morpheus had left me and I found myself up at my desk doing some needed clerical work that had been unavoidably neglected. The summer school at Miles Memorial College had just closed, with an attendance of 400 teachers, and this school with other duties kept me unusually busy, and I naturally needed rest. The best tonic to an overworked human being is rest. The nervous system will be greatly strengthened when sufficient rest is taken—not food, but REST.

We arrived in New York 5:35 p. m. Tuesday. Dr. C. H. Phillips, Jr., of St. Louis, Mo., had been there several days arranging for our coming, and the doctor had made arrangements for our transportation also. He had several automobiles on hand to take us to a boarding house to spend the night. I spent a delightful night at the home of Mrs. Willie Simpson. Mrs. Simpson formerly lived in Huntsville, Ala.

Wednesday, August 3, Dr. Wiley Wilson, a practicing physician, carried Dr. C. H. Phillips and wife, Bishop C. H. Phillips and wife; Mrs. French, Dr. Phillips' mother-in-law, and this scribe to his home on the Hudson River. It was a twenty-mile drive. This was the home of Mme. Walker, who for many years made a preparation to make the hair grow.

The doctor lives in a white neighborhood and the only colored persons living there.

There are the fewest of white people in the south living in such a mansion. Mrs. Walker paid \$250,000 for the residence. The front lawn is very wide and the driveway and pavement are beautifully arranged; the lawn is well cared for. The building is a massive structure three-story brick and looks as white as snow. There are five acres of land; a fish pond, and several acres of land under cultivation.

The interior decoration is majestic. The pipe organ with chimes is a gem. The carpet that was recently taken up cost \$1000. There are several bathrooms in the home. A gymnasium is in the basement, and this is well fitted up. The garage is a brick structure and is the same as a dwelling. A reception was given in honor of the guests by Dr. and Mrs. Wilson. Mrs. Wilson has a daughter of sixteen summers.

#### EMBARK FOR FRANCE

Before going aboard the ship, the passport had to be visa by the British and French consuls. The passport has a picture on it of the passenger, age, color and weight. It must give a full description of the



231 LE HAVRE. — Le Paquebot « France » de la Cie Générale Transatlantique. — LL.

Longueur 220 m., largeur 23 m., creux au pont des embarcations 21 m. 50. Déplacement 23,000 tonnes, tonnage 22,500 tonnes. Puissance 40,000 chevaux.  
Passagers 1<sup>re</sup> classe, 534; 2<sup>e</sup> classe, 442; 3<sup>e</sup> classe, 724. Etat-major et Equipage, 600. Nombre total de personnes à bord 1,800.



“The France.” Length 800 Feet; Width 85 Feet.



holder. Really, there is too much red tape about it, anyway. We sailed on Thursday at 12 noon, August 4, on the *France*. This is the largest French vessel and one of the fastest. Hundreds of friends were at the pier with weeping eyes to bid their friends good-bye; handkerchiefs were waving and shouts of farewell were heard. The *France* is more than eight hundred feet long, but it was unable to turn around on the Hudson River by itself. This mammoth vessel needed help; it was escorted into the Atlantic Ocean by two smaller boats. It teaches a lesson to all thinking people that it makes no difference what a man has in this life, he must have help from his fellowman to enjoy it. "No man liveth to himself and no man dieth to himself." Man is a dependent creature and not an independent one, and he should let the altruistic spirit permeate every fiber of his being. Too often man yields to the egoistic inclinations of his being. Our entire party was jubilant when we went aboard the ship, except Mrs. Bishop C. H. Phillips; she had left her baby in Cleveland, Ohio, with some loving friends. Mother-like, she could but weep; it was indeed pathetic; it was indeed heart-rendering to leave her only child at home. We all waved at the Statue of Liberty. We were the only colored passengers taking second class fare. The bell rang at 1:30 for dinner.

Dr. C. H. Phillips, Jr., and I repaired to the dining room at once. We thought Bishop C. H. Phillips and wife and Mrs. Dr. C. H. Phillips had gone to their rooms and would come in a few minutes later. They missed their dinner and were compelled to wait until

7 o'clock when supper would be served. I thought if breakfast was served at 7 a. m. that some of our party would certainly miss several meals. When the bell tap for 7 o'clock every fellow was in his place, ready, willing and waiting to be served. All passengers were assigned to their places at the table. The bill of fare was in French, and none but those who understood the French could read it. I bought a book in New York on conversations in French, and I just had to study the language. I studied the German language in college and read two books, but had not studied French. I had studied Spanish years ago, and when I was in Mexico I was able to speak Spanish. But French, I had never studied before. I had read Greek and Latin, and the Choctaw dialect, but never studied French. I am convinced that colleges and universities in America have made a serious mistake in teaching so much Latin and Greek and neglecting some of the modern languages.

It was amusing to see how Frenchy our party was, for we certainly kept the porters busy answering questions.

The French menu consists of several courses, red and white wine, etc. The French people are the finest cooks in the world. There were something this scribe never saw before, and never ate them before. I can do well without them the balance of my life. The last thing to be served at noon is fruit, and when he brings it he says, "Finish," and you may just as well to get ready and leave the table.

The French has the hardest lightbread I ever saw in my life. One time I started to put it on the floor and mash it with my feet.

#### NO COLOR LINE ON SHIP

There was absolutely no color line on the France. If you can pay the bill and respect yourself, you will be respected by the French people. Concert was given every night and was really enjoyed. There were many trained voices that were really beautiful, but all their singing was in French.

Friday night I retired to bed at 11 p. m., after writing several letters and doing some reading. I read the twenty-third and twenty-fourth Psalms and prayed earnestly for divine protection on the sea. The night was calm, and this scribe had a delightful repose. At 3 o'clock I awoke and thought of Longfellow's poem, "Rock Me in the Cradle of the Deep." This was my second night at sea. There was no land to be seen—nothing but water, water! The writer would make a poor Baptist—it was just too much water for me. It was indeed beautiful to gaze upon the foaming billows and madden waves.

What seemingly was a puzzle to me to know how could I content myself on the water for eight days. I thought of trying to walk on the water like Peter, but Christ was nearby and saved him. I read for my morning lesson Acts 27 and the first chapter of Judge. I got a great deal of pleasure and comfort in reading of Paul's voyage to Rome. Paul's vessel was caught in a storm and the passengers thought they would all be destroyed, but the angel of the Lord visited Paul

and said to him, "Be of good cheer: for there shall be no loss of any man's life among you but that of the ship." There was more significance attached to the reading of Paul's voyage to Rome than ever before. I was the first one on deck Friday morning to see the rising sun reflect its brilliant rays like diamonds on the bosom of the sea. Tonight Dr. C. H. Phillips, Jr., and myself spent two hours on upper deck watching the starry heavens. Venus uncovered her face and threw several kisses at us and reminded us of years gone by. She was dressed in diamonds and was most beautiful to behold. It was real cold. It was rather shocking to see so many white women smoking cigarettes. It is bad enough to see men folks smoking, but when it comes to women indulging in the use of the filthy weed, may God have mercy on them.

#### DR. THOMAS COKE BURIED AT SEA

When Dr. Thomas Coke, the pioneer Methodist superintendent, was sent to America by John Wesley to ordain Francis Asbury, general superintendent of America of the Methodist family, he remained there for some time before returning to England. Many years afterwards, he fell asleep on the Indian Ocean and was buried at sea. I am praying to God for a safe return home.

Saturday, August 6, I arose at 4 a. m., and read the nintieth Psalms; that night about 2 a. m. the wind arose and the ship began to rock. I knew I was in safe hands, so I fell asleep. It pays to trust in a divine Providence. After reading the scriptures, I began to study French and to familiarize myself with



counting French money. The wind was rather boisterous all day Saturday and it was real cold.

A white man's hat was blown into the ocean. I said to myself that it was much better for the hat than the man.

I walked an hour and a half after breakfast as hard as I possibly could. A fellow who was accustomed to climbing the hills going to Miles Memorial College needs to take much physical exercises to keep up the proper amount of vitality. Many people get seasick for want of proper outdoor exercise.

Before retiring to bed on Saturday night I read the ninety-second Psalms and Jeremiah 5-22 and afterwards read Isaiah 48-10. My mind was completely absorbed in the study of French. I said to myself that by the time I reach France it will be mighty hard for any Frenchman to cheat me out of my money.

Sunday, August 7, I did not enjoy a pleasant night's rest. I drank a bottle of soda carbonate, as was highly recommended by Bishop Phillips. This made me sick. I have learned that people who never were sick cannot take medicine like those who are accustomed to it. It was Pope who said: "Experience teaches a dear school and fools will learn at no other." I arose at 3:30 a. m., but rather indisposed; being a medical doctor myself I had a supply of medicine on hand, and after a thorough diagnosis I was able to apply the remedy which brought immediate results. For many years I had a successful practice of medicine in Tennessee.

I read Jeremiah fifth chapter and sang that beautiful song, "God Will Take Care of Me." I am afraid that I will wear that song out singing it before returning to America.

The Catholic had their services early Sunday morning. While Bishop Phillips and I were in the parlor a white lady from New York suggested that the Protestants should have a service at 4:30 p. m. At the designated time quite a number of Protestants gathered in the parlor for services.

Prof. Ernest S. Griffith of Princeton University introduced Bishop Phillips and myself to the audience. Prof. Griffith was en route to Oxford, England, to take a post graduate course.

I announced that old familiar song, "Nearer My God to Thee," which Mrs. French led the singing; she has a beautiful voice. And invocation was offered by me. "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," was sung. I read the twelfth chapter of the first Corinthians, and then presented Bishop C. H. Phillips. The Bishop spoke from the twelfth chapter just read for twenty minutes. Bishop Phillips held the attention of his audience with rapt attention in his elucidation of faith, hope and charity, which was indeed beautiful. He said faith is fundamental and hope is built on faith, and that faith is needed in the material world and is needed in the spiritual world, but love is more important. He said if nations have had more love for each other we would never have had the recent war. There will never be any more wars if nations and people keep the love of Christ within them. The sermon

was impressive, rich in thought and clear in diction.

Sunday evening I had begun the reading of Bishop Matthew Simpson's sermon and lectures to young men, but did not make much headway today; however, I will finish reading this very valuable book before returning to America.

My first Sunday on the sea was indeed delightful, the sea was calm and the day was warm. I spent several hours on upper deck alone, and while there fell asleep.

Supper served at the usual hour; and this scribe had grown tired of the hard French lightbread. I said to Mrs. Pope that I would give a dollar for a pone of cornbread and some hot rolls and syrup. When I crossed the sea again, I shall get Mrs. Brown to cook me a supply of cornbread, just enough to last me seven days. We folks from the swamps of Alabama, Georgia and Mississippi are used to cornbread and molasses, but these eastern people know nothing about such food.

#### MONDAY, AUGUST 8

I arose at 3:30 a. m., and read the third chapter of Lamentation.

On Tuesday, August 9, I woke up at 2:30 a. m., and read Ecclesiastes 2nd. I got ready for the first ringing of the bell for breakfast. I was the first of my party to reach the breakfast table. I began to walk immediately after breakfast, but it was real cold, and the wind blew furiously. I often wish that the students of Miles Memorial College could have been with me on the sea. At 12 o'clock Dr. C. H. Phillips, Jr.,



and this scribe spent several hours on upper deck, but the cold rain drove us into the ship; We had been reviewing some French.

After returning to my room I retired to bed. This was unusual for me to go to bed in the daytime. Mrs. Brown and my daughter will laugh at me when I tell them that I retired to bed in the daytime. On Tuesday night a few hours were spent in the parlor writing on my diary. I was delighted to hear two small boys about ten years of age playing a violin and base drum. They played beautifully and were again and again applauded by the large crowd.

The bulletin shows that we are near Havre, France, and are due there Wednesday. Oh, how I long to see the land once more. I was informed that the tides will be high, and we would hardly land before Friday. It rained all day Tuesday, but occasionally the sun would peep from behind the clouds and smile at us. I read Ecclesiastis 4th and retired to bed. There was a longing in my very soul to see land once more.

#### WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1921.

After a splendid night's rest Tuesday night, I was very much refreshed, and I awoke and read the first chapter of Job. Our ship had traveled 480 miles, although it was a very bad day. The wind was rough all day, and I spent very little time on the upper deck, as it was very cold, and one was likely to take the pneumonia.

At 2:30 p. m., quite a crowd gathered in the parlor where a concert was given for the benefit of French

soldiers. The sum of 500 francs was realized. The French people are leaders in music; they certainly have beautiful voices. The man who whistled the solo outwhistles any person I ever heard in my life. He could whistle through his nose; he was encored again and again. He whistled by putting a few fingers in his mouth and sometimes through his nose.

I spent several hours on Wednesday in the parlor writing to my many friends. However, it is impossible to write all of my friends, and any man who has been in public life as long as I have certainly has legions of friends. The postage on a letter on the ship is 10 cents, in French money or the U. S. and a postal card cost 6 cents.

The postage on a souvenir card cost 5 cents. I wrote thirty letters and twenty postal cards while on the ship and mailed them. This was quite an expensive job. While busy writing to many friends, I was surprised to see the vast audience standing on its feet while the national song of France was being played. There was a waving of handkerchiefs and clapping of hands. The French people love their national song, which was sung in French. Afterwards the national hymn, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," was sung and the vast audience arose, but they did not know the song. A few of us sung it, but it was poorly done. It was certainly an inspiration to sing it. We wanted the pianist to play the "Star Spangled Banner," but he could not play it.

I was the only colored American present that took

part in the singing—and you might know how lonesome I felt.

I returned to my room and read the 23rd Psalms and retired to bed.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1921.

I arose early on Thursday morning, as it was my last night on the ship, and read the 71st Psalms. After a lengthy walk I went to the parlor to finish some letters. When we were about a hundred miles from Havre, France, early in the morning we saw land; it certainly looked good to me, as we had not seen any land in eight days. I thought of the raven that Noah sent out to see if the water was abated, but the raven did not return. Afterwards he sent out a dove and it returned with an olive branch which indicated that the water was abated.

The sea gulls appeared in large numbers and followed our ship. Such rejoicing by the inmates of the ship when we all saw land!

HAVRE, FRANCE

When our ship had reached Havre, France, at 2:30 p. m., there were many foreign ships at the wharf. The Monarque, Rio Janero, a foreign vessel from South America, had a number of Negroes on it; they were apart of the ship's crew. It was at Havre when our soldiers landed on their way to the battlefields. This is a French port. When we arrived my watch and Dr. C. H. Phillips' watch were six hours and ten minutes behind time. We had the New York time,

and that time was six hours and thirty minutes slower than the French time, so we got the French time.

It was some time before we could land. All passports had to be signed and baggage inspected before leaving the ship.

The stewards and waiters had to be tipped, and they were always ready for tips.

This was my first time to put foot on French soil. There were legions of men and boys to carry your baggage; really it looked as if they would take it without your consent. This sort of thing I had never seen before.

Our train was ready and waiting for us. One of the first things I saw at Havre was a drunken man the police had arrested. This was the only drunken person that I saw in Europe. After leaving the ship, we all left for the train, but as the distance was so short I decided to carry my own baggage, but when I got to the train a Frenchman helped me to put my baggage on the train and I had to give him a franc. There were legions of porters wanting a job. I have never seen a more hungry set than our party was. We all were hungry. Several French women had some gingerbread, wine candies and grapes. I bought a supply of the gingerbread. We boarded the train for Paris at 5:45 p. m., but did not arrive before 10 o'clock that night. We bought a second-class ticket to Paris for \$3.00, or thirty-six francs. The coaches are divided into compartments, and only six persons can ride in a compartment—three persons face each other. The isle is on the side and not in the middle



of the coach, like the American trains. While the coach is called second-class, it is finer than the first-class coaches in the United States. Every compartment is numbered. I was the only colored person in my compartment; there were two native Frenchmen and one young Frenchman from Pittsburg, Penn. He was en route to Leon, France, to visit his aged mother, as he said that he had not seen her in two years. He spoke English well. I was rather surprised to hear a man who came into my compartment speaking Spanish; he was on his way to Spain. When I saw that he was a Spaniard I began to talk with him in the Spanish language, for I knew a great deal more about Spanish than what I did about French. It certainly pays a fellow to know more than one language, if he expects to travel abroad. He ought to know French or German or Spanish; if he can speak either of these, he can easily learn any other language.

It was 10:30 p. m. when we reached our destination, but before leaving the depot we had to present our tickets at the gate. The conductor never takes up tickets on the train, but he looks at them and marks them, but they are taken up at the gate before one leaves the station. Here we were in Paris at night and without knowledge of any first-class stopping place. We were met by two porters, one a white Frenchman and the other a Negro Frenchman; neither could speak the English language. We all had learned enough of French to make them understand what we want. It was some time before we could find a suitable hotel. We were taken to three hotels before we

could get comfortable quarters. Our party all wanted to stop at the same hotel.

We found comfortable lodging at Hotel Du Temp. This is a very fine hotel. I am on the fifth floor in a room to myself. After finding a suitable lodging place we went to the cafe for supper. A nice warm supper was cooked to suit us, except the French bread. When I got ready to pay my bill I had to plank down eleven francs or eighty-nine cents. In Paris one can get twelve francs for a dollar. I paid twenty francs per night for lodging. This was merely for a place to sleep. I did not enjoy my first night in Paris (Friday night). There were hundreds of folks who staid up all night. Liquor is sold through day and night and that accounts for this restlessness. Too much noise for a southern Negro! I retired to bed at 12 o'clock, but I was up at my desk at 6 a. m. I had a comfortable room and everything was neatly arranged.

I was rather amused at the way the windows were made. There were two double windows to my room extending from the floor to the ceiling, and there was a rod of iron extending from the floor to the ceiling in the middle of the two windows. This rod had a catch at the top and a socket. I had a time finding out how to open the window. It was rather warm several nights and the room needs ventilation. When I succeeded in opening the window, the oxygen poured into my room and this scribe slept as sound as a mouse when the cat is on the scene.

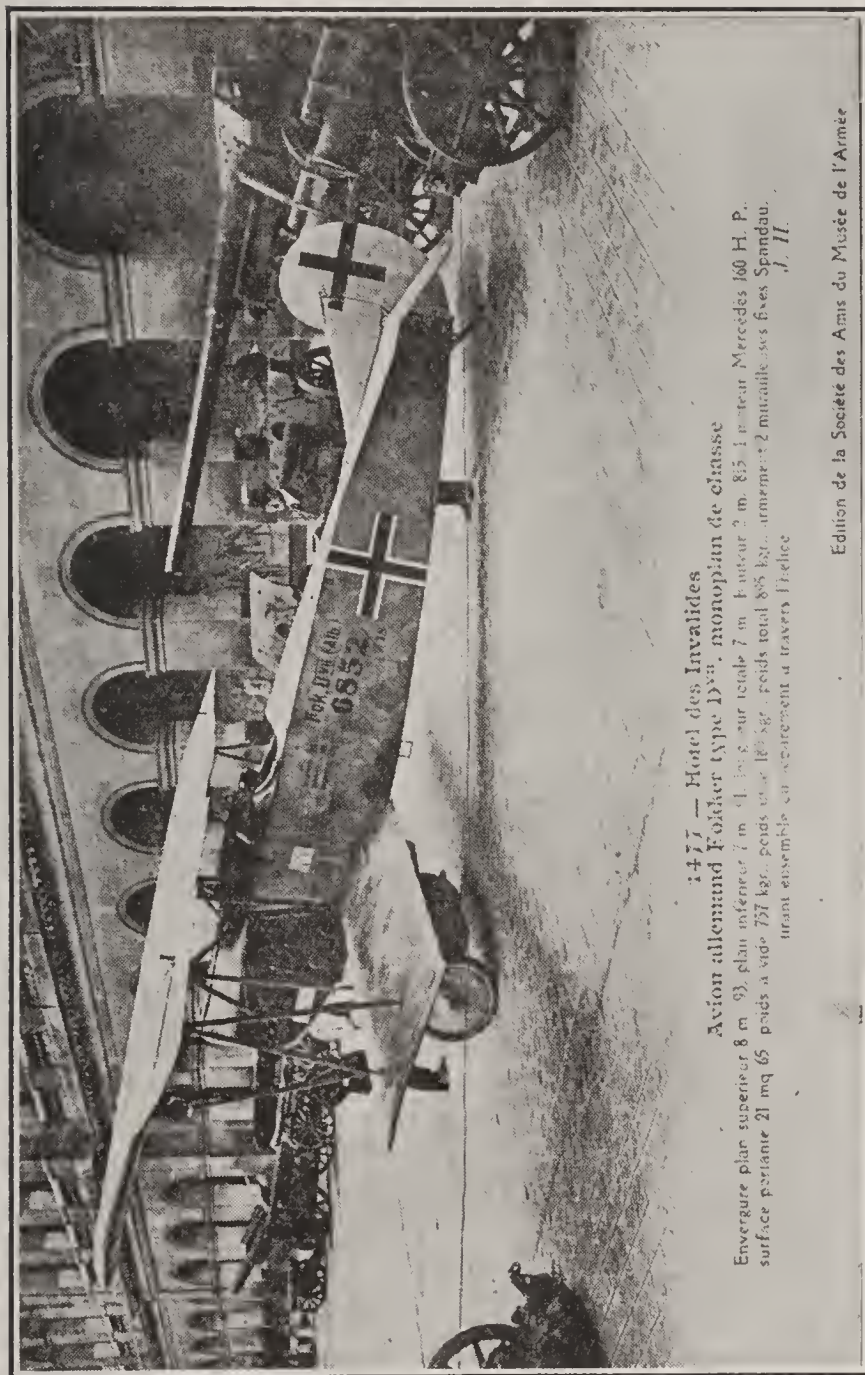
It was quite amusing the next morning when we came to breakfast, and had only been studying French

eight days, trying to tell the French women what we want to eat. We had a supply of French books and several dictionaries, and the readers of these lines may know that we kept one eye on the book and the other on the waiters. The French people saw that we were strangers and had more French in our books than what we had in our heads, but this is not unusual. We kept the French waiters busy answering our questions, for they were many. It is easier to ask questions than it is to answer them.

### PARIS

Paris is a beautiful city, with many large streets. There are many very narrow streets; it is laid off differently from any large city I have ever seen. It is a city of fashion. The short skirts worn by the American women is a fashion that came from Paris, and yet I saw some French women wear some of the longest skirts that I have ever seen worn anywhere. There are many monuments in Paris. The city is divided into twenty wards or arrondissements. It is difficult for one to travel over the city without a guide who can speak the English language. There are some very fine stores in Paris, but goods are high. A little money does not go far in this city of fashion. Gasoline was eighty-nine cents per gallon, and common granulated sugar was twenty-four cents per pound. One of the most pathetic things I saw there was such a large number of women wearing mourning, apparently two-thirds of them were in mourning for a brother, father or husband who gave their lives in defense of their country. Among the poorer class, the women





# 1417 — Hotel des Invalides

Avion allemand Fokker type D.VII, monoplane de classe

Envergure plan supérieure 8 m. 93, plan inférieur 7 m. 41, hauteur totale 7 m. Hauteur 2 m. 85. 1 moteur Mercedes 160 H. P., surface portante 21 mq. 65, poids à vide 737 kg., poids total 885 kg., armement 2 mitrailleuses fixes Spandau, J. II.

urant ensemble en sautoir et travers l'écluse

Edition de la Société des Amis du Musée de l'Armée

The Airplane That Killed 100 Persons in One Night in Paris.

were compelled to do hard work. I saw several pushing a wagon full of garbage. The French women are very industrious.

#### SIGHTSEEING

When we started out on our first trip of sightseeing, we secured the services of a French interpreter. He was a native Frenchman, but spoke very good English. He said that his wife was killed when the Germans dropped bombshells on Paris. Two automobiles were hired to carry the party sightseeing. The following places were visited:

Hotel Des Invalides—This is an immense building, five stories high and covers an area of 126,985 square metres (138,794 square yards), and was founded by Louis XIV in 1670 as a home for mutilated soldiers and old worn-out veterans. Emperor Napoleon Bonaparte, the first, recognized it for this end in his day. The French had frequently carried on wars and her soldiers who were crippled, and perhaps maimed for life, were not properly provided for. So this hotel was made the headquarters of the military government of Paris.

The immense German airship, which is seventy-five feet long and ten feet wide, was used by the Germans to throw bombshells on Paris, and at one time one hundred persons were killed; it is kept under a shed as a relic. This airplane was well constructed and evidences marvelous skill in mechanism unsurpassed in any age. There were several captured German guns. I was very much interested in viewing the battered German tank on wheels. The revolving gun was built

in oval shape and was a dangerous implement. The men who manned the gun were on the inside and the gun was run by gasoline. This splendid piece of machinery had played havoc with the Allies. The Germans had been making preparation for this war forty years, and had been studying all kinds of devices to wreak vengeance on their enemies. The Allies, by their military genius, were adequate to the task and were able to destroy a number of German tanks. This tank was badly battered and it was evident that it was caught in the storm of the Allies' projectiles.

#### THE PEACE CAR

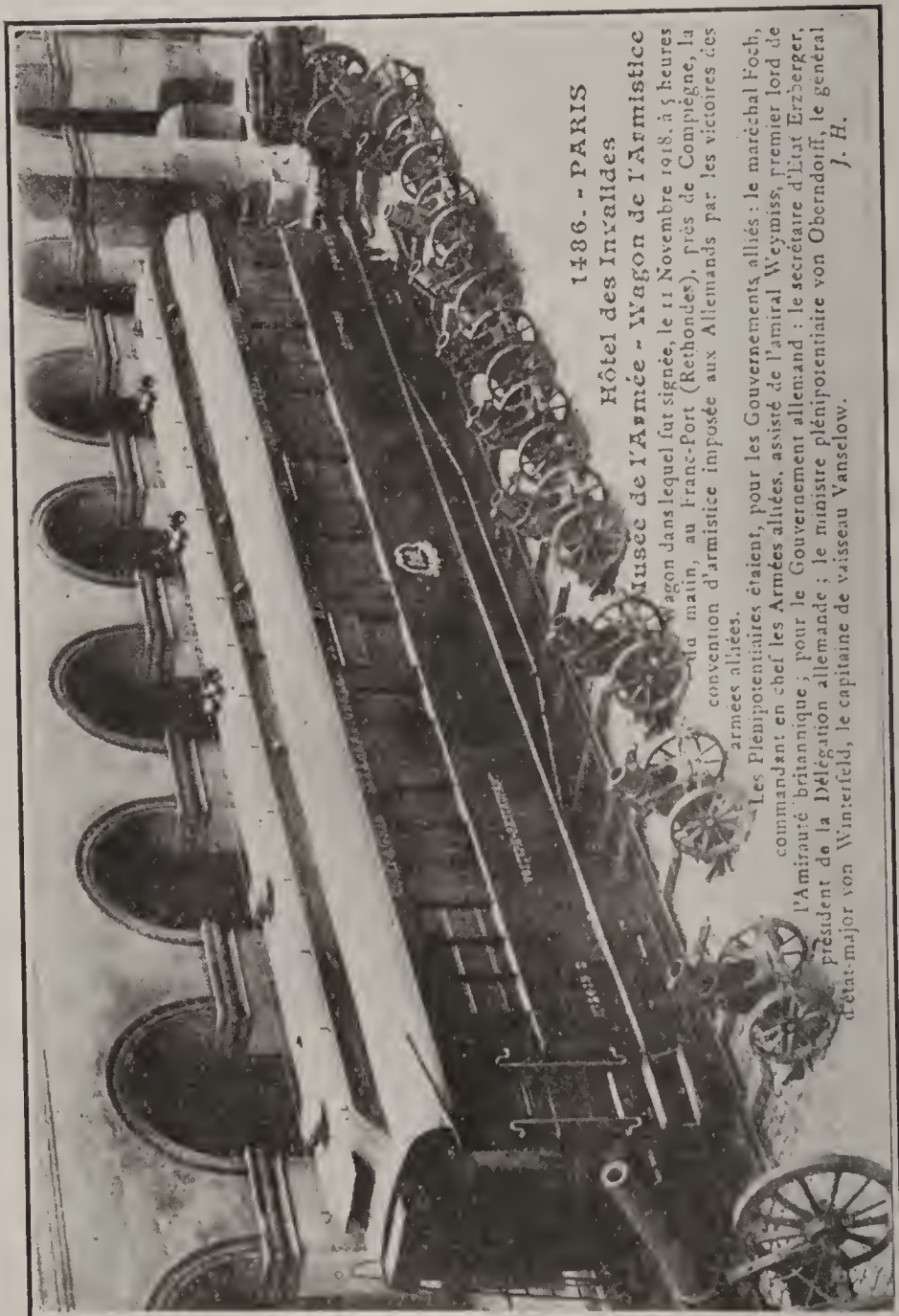
This is the peace car in which President Wilson and the Allied representatives met and signed the armistice November 11, 1918. The car is a small coach and was carried to the battlefield, and it was in that car that the Germans were given their ultimatum. This car is kept at the Hotel Des Invalides. This conference took from Germany all her colonies, and forced her to give up Alsace-Lorraine that she took from the French in 1870, and compelled her to pay an indemnity of more than a billion francs. The old wagon Fokker, which was used by Louis XIV, is a relic that is worth while to see.

#### THE TOMB OF NAPOLEON

The tomb of Napoleon is in this building; it lies beneath the dome of the church, to be reached by the corridor leading from the left side of the inner court yards; on the right and left of the altar, stairs lead down to the crypt. The church of the Invalides was

•





1486. - PARIS

Hôtel des Invalides

Musée de l'Armée - Wagon de l'Armistice

Wagon dans lequel fut signée, le 11 Novembre 1918, à 5 heures du matin, au Franc-Port (Reihondes), près de Compiègne, la convention d'armistice imposée aux Allemands par les victoires des armées alliées.

Les Plénipotentiaires étaient, pour les Gouvernements alliés : le maréchal Foch, commandant en chef les Armées alliées, assisté de l'amiral Weymss, premier lord de l'Amirauté britannique ; pour le Gouvernement allemand : le secrétaire d'Etat Erzberger, président de la Délégation allemande ; le ministre plénipotentiaire von Oberndorff, le général d'état-major von Winterfeld, le capitaine de vaisseau Vanselow.

J. H.

"The Armistice." Signed November 11, 1918, Paris



built in 1675-1706 in 160 metres (304 feet) in length. The tomb of Napoleon was built in 1840. When Napoleon met his Waterloo in June of 1815, he was banished to St. Helena Island and remained there until his death. After his death, France got his body and brought it to Paris.

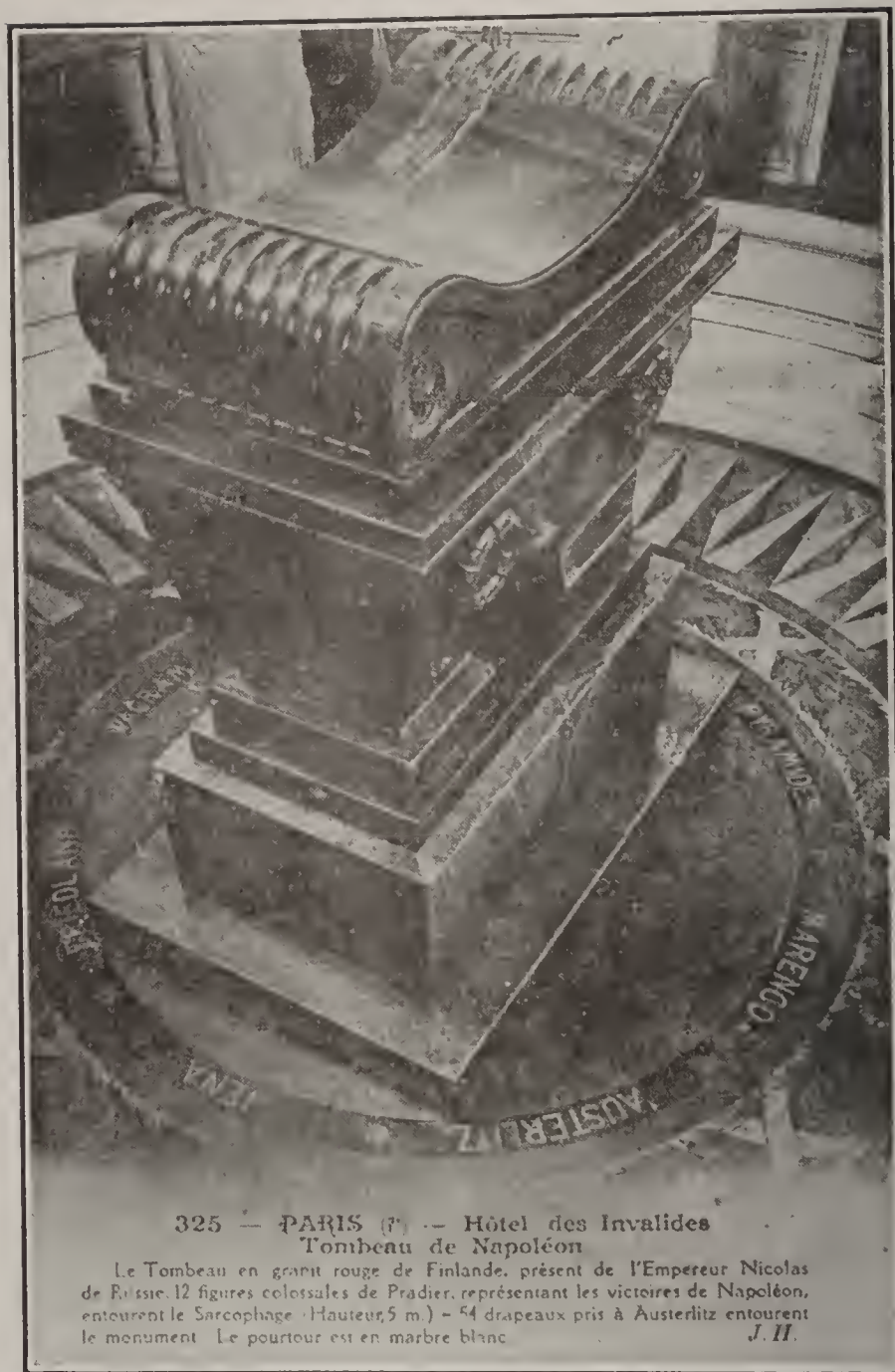
Near the center of this mammoth building beneath the first floor is a brown marble casket; in it sleeps all that is mortal of the famous Emperor Napoleon I.

The names of battles he fought are written on the floor of the crypt and all the flags he captured are there. I counted more than twenty on Sunday, August 14, when Bishop C. H. Phillips and wife; Mrs. C. H. Phillips, Jr., and this scribe visited this place.

The tomb of Napoleon is open to visitors on Thursdays and Sundays from 1 to 5 p. m. There were more than a thousand visitors at the tomb when we were there. An American visitor ought never to go to Paris, unless he visits the tomb of Napoleon. The French people revere the name of Napoleon, like Americans revere the names of George Washington and Abraham Lincoln.

#### PLACE DE LA CONCORDE

This is one of the most beautiful thoroughfares in the world. On each side of the driveway there were the most beautiful flowers of all kinds that human beings could get up. This place was made famous during the revolution for the number of persons who were guillotined there. It was there where Louis XVI was guillotined. There are many statues representing the principal towns of France. In the center of "The



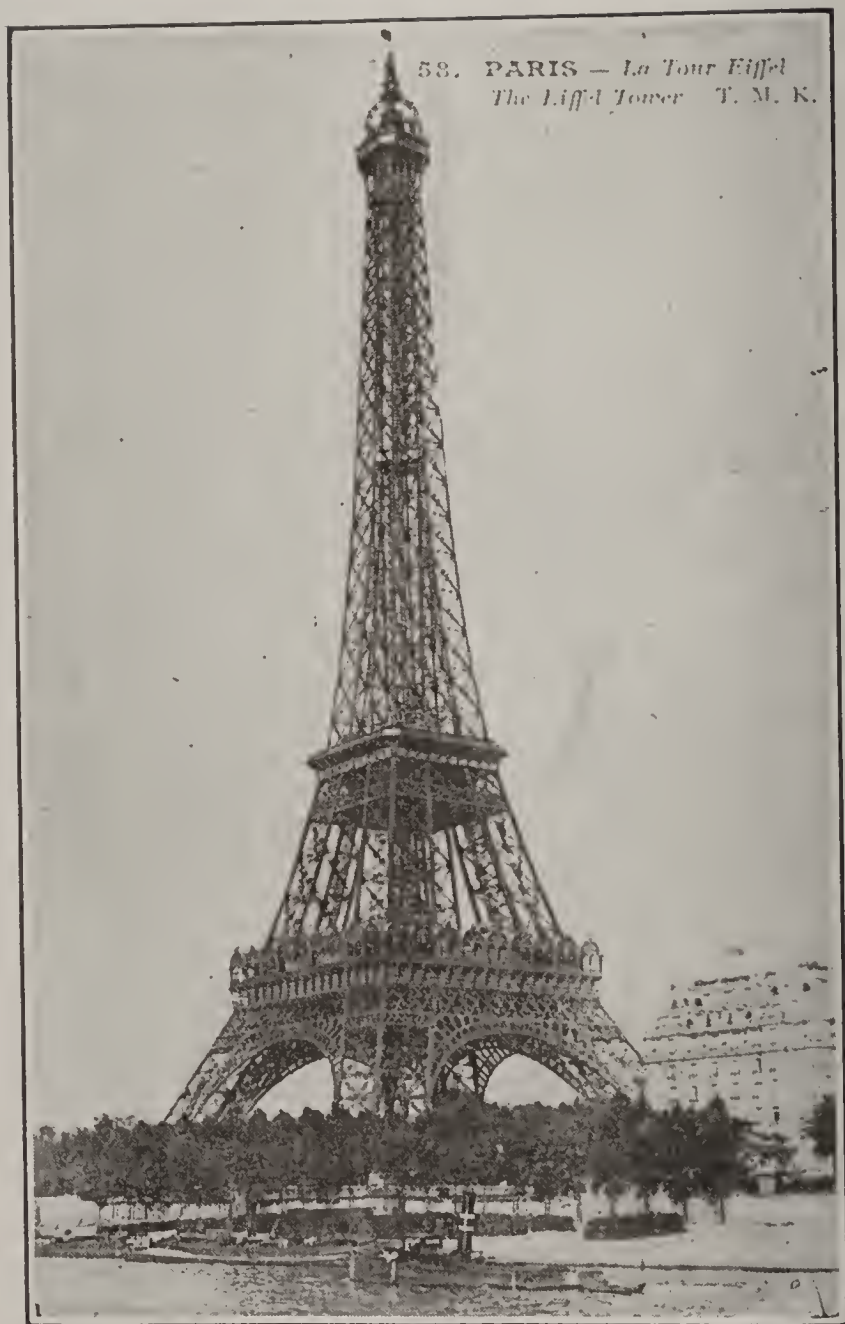
TOMB OF NAPOLEON  
A Marble Casket. Paris.

Obelisk of Luxor," which is 75 feet high, weighing 240 tons, a gift of the Viceroy of Egypt in 1834, once stood before the Temple of Luxor in ancient Egypt. This obelisk was cut out of a solid rock.

The monument De Strausbury was taken by the Germans in 1871 and carried to Germany, but was brought back to France November 2, 1918. Louis XVI lived at Place De La Concorde, and this was once the residence of Napoleon III. This famous building was partly destroyed by the Germans.

#### EIFFEL TOWER

Eiffel tower was constructed of iron by M. Eiffel, the famous French engineer. It is 300 metres in height (984 feet). This is said to be the highest structure in the world. The tower is divided into three by two platforms. The first is 57 metres (186 feet) from the ground; the second, 115 metres (377 feet); the third, 276 metres (985 feet). The ascent can be made either by the stairs as far as the second floor, or by the lift to the top. Tickets can be obtained from the ground floor to the top, or from the ground to the first or second floors, and the second continued by purchasing additional tickets. It costs five francs to go to the top of this wonderful piece of mechanism. On every landing on the tower the Frenchman was busy selling wines, beer, hot lunches and souvenir cards. The lift or elevator takes the passengers to the top of the tower; the lift holds about 75 persons. When we got on the top of the tower, men on the ground looked like ten-year-old boys and streets like alleys.



"Eiffel Tower" in Paris; 987 Feet High.



Seemingly everybody was jolly, while it was a serious affair with this scribe. I promised God if he will land me safely that I will never get that high off the ground any more until I start to heaven. When I get that near to heaven again I will never turn back any more. The base of Eiffel Tower will cover an acre of land, and it begins with four corners; these corners formed by massive iron and steel in a cone-like shape as it extends upwards. France has led the world; she has built the highest tower of any civilized nation in the world, and her engineers are to be commended.

#### THE PRESIDENTIAL RESIDENCE

This is an immense structure and covers quite an area, and it is where President Millerand lives. It cost more than a million dollars to erect such a building. There is no lawn to it like we have in Washington, D. C., for the executive of our country.

The residence of Premier Briand is indeed beautiful.

#### PLACE DE TROCADERO

This is the largest restaurant in Paris and will hold ten thousand people. It was converted into a hospital in the war of 1918 for the soldiers. It costs four million dollars.

#### THE STATUE OF GEORGE WASHINGTON

This statue is on the Place d'Lena, a gift of the women of America. This statue was built at a cost of many thousand dollars by the American people. There is another statue not very far from it; it is a statue of George Washington and LaFayette clasping

hands after the Revolutionary War. LaFayette took an active part in the Revolutionary War on the part of Americans, and the school children of America erected the monument. This statue clearly demonstrates the affections of these two countries for each other.

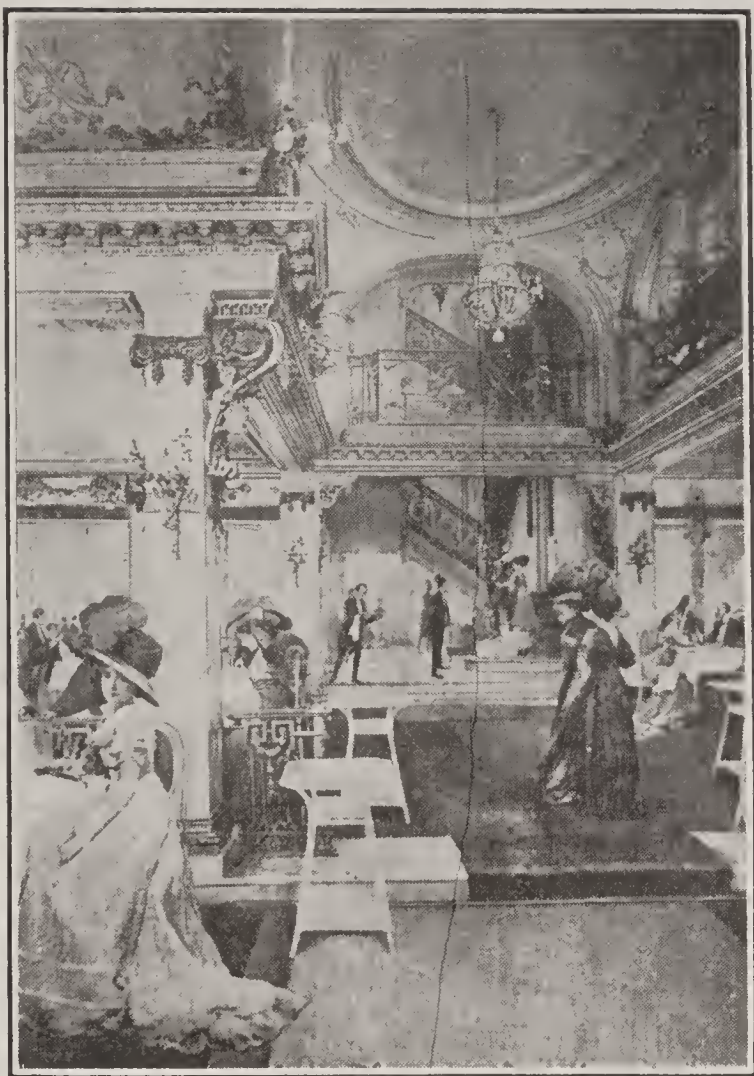
#### THE ARCH DE TRIOMPHE DU CARROUSEL

This arch was erected by Napoleon I in 1806 on the model of the triumphal arch of Septimers Serverus at Rome. This is a beautiful place, where twelve avenues intersect; it has four entrances that never close. There is a tablet on the ground and on it is written: "Unknown soldiers buried 1914-1918." They were French soldiers. Several unknown French soldiers who lost their lives in the World War were given a prominent burial. There is another tablet on the walls of the arch which shows when France was made a Republic in 1870.

The French government was ruled by emperors and kings for centuries. When the French and German war had ended in 1870, the Germans had the French to establish a Republic. The people were required to elect a president to preside over the destiny of France, while Germany, under the Kaiser, retained the imperial government. France then was given a parliament and the possibilities of one man declaring war was forever eliminated.

#### PRESIDENT WILSON'S RESIDENCE

This is a magnificent building in the city; among the wealthiest people where President Wilson and his family lived while negotiating the League of



PAVILLON D'ARMENONVILLE  
Where President Wilson Dined While in Paris.

Nations. This instrument was repudiated by the American people. This was the first time that a president of our republic had ever visited a foreign country. This precedent was set by President Wilson, but did not meet the approval of the American people. Treaties heretofore were negotiated by the Secretary of State. But this instrument is known as the Wilson League of Nations. It required several months to complete the negotiation of this treaty.

#### THE LONGSHORE RACE COURSE

The Longshore Race Course on the Water Lake was built by Napoleon I, and it contains 6000 acres of land. The waterfall over a precipice about thirty feet is indeed beautiful. This part of the city is called the "Woods." The famous race course was often visited by kings and the rich people during a certain season of the year.

The residence of Mrs. Helen Gould Castelline is in the Woods; it is a beautiful mansion and cost several millions of dollars.

The famous Pavillion D'Arminville is where Hindenburg had sent word to the French people in 1918 orders for his breakfast. But the German general was sadly disappointed and never did visit the restaurant. This is a high-class restaurant and only the wealthy people can afford to patronize it. The waiters were dressed in full black suits; the music was of high class. President Wilson frequently dined there while in Paris. Our party took one meal there. This famous restaurant is in the suburban part of Paris, and is noted for its beautiful trees.



## THE ART GALLERY—LOUVRE

The gallery is opened to visitors daily except Mondays. The museum contains the richest collections in existence. The picture gallery is open from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Some of the finest paintings that this scribe had ever seen were on the walls of the various rooms; some were made in 1565, over five hundred years ago, and looked like they were painted a few years ago.

It is remarkable to see how those pictures have been so well preserved for hundreds of years. The artists doubtless required much time in the execution of their task.

We ran across Bishop J. W. Hamilton, D.D., of the Methodist Episcopal Church. I had not seen him in thirty years. When I last saw him I was a student in Meharry Medical College, and he was pastoring a church in Boston. It was Dr. Hamilton then, and he delivered a lecture on "Fits and Misfits." I heard him make a remark that he had several Negro class leaders in his church. This was during the time that the lamented never-to-be-forgotten Dr. John Braden was president of Walden University and Meharry Medical College—a man who has built his own monument, not in marble, brick or stone, but in preparing hundreds of young men and women for life's work. Their success in life is a monument to this great man.

BISHOP C. H. PHILLIPS, D.D., FELL AMONG THIEVES

On Friday night, our second night in Paris, the Bishop and Mrs. Phillips and this scribe were taking supper at a restaurant. When they were through supper, the Bishop called for his bill and was told



that he owed 16 francs and 30 centimes. I was waiting for the Bishop to get through settling up his bills before calling for mine.

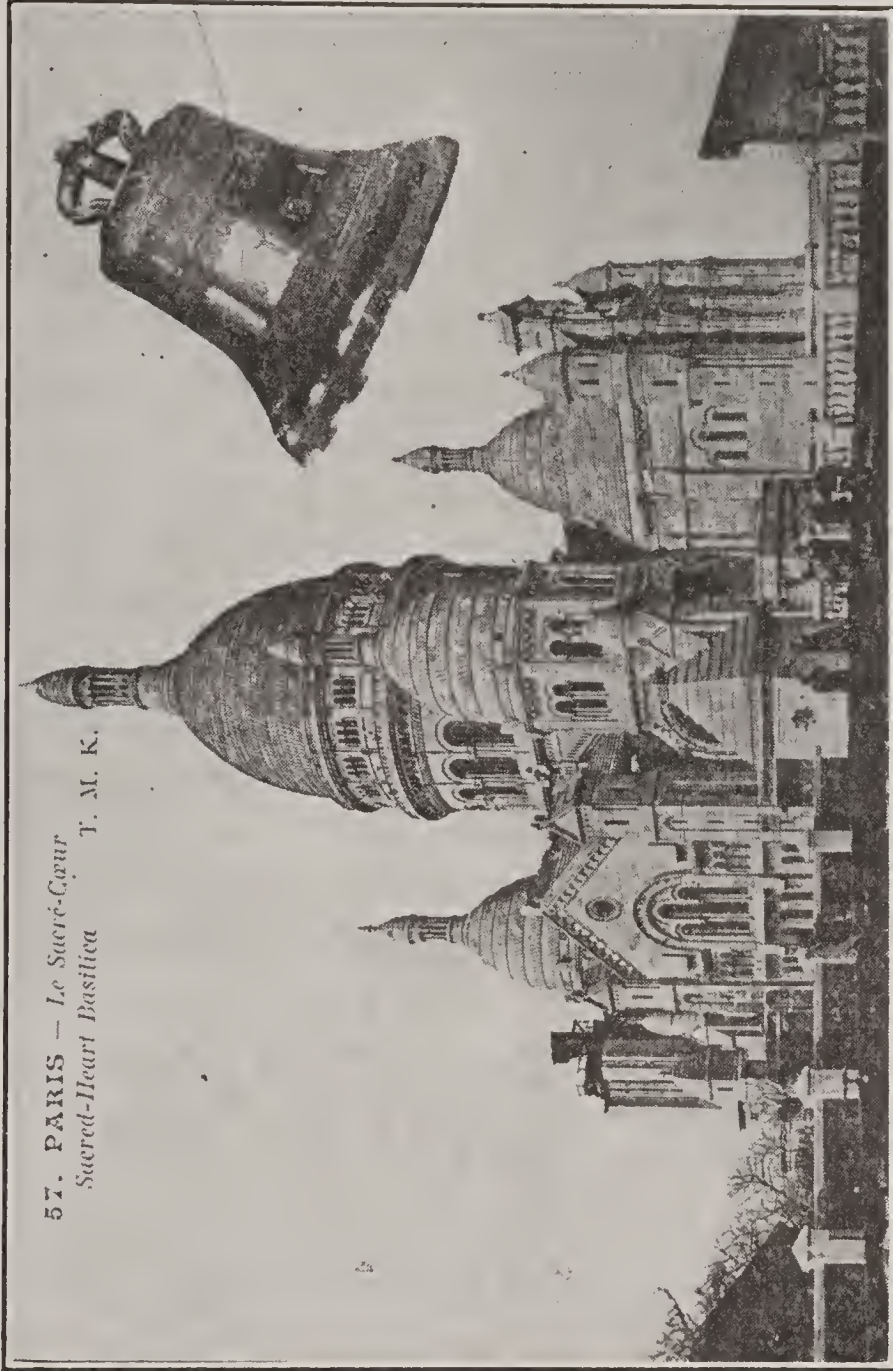
I saw the Bishop figuring and his French book in the other hand and was rather confused. He wanted to know why his bill was so high. I asked him what was the trouble? He said that he had given the porter five dollars of American money and that the porter had given him only 30 francs. This was just thirty francs less than what one can get in Paris for five dollars. I let him have twenty francs to pay his bills. He owed the porter 16 francs, so he had to make the porter give him the right change. Bishop Phillips did not tip him and when we left there was some cursing done in French. My supper cost me four francs and 30 centimes. Mrs. Phillips became a little nervous, but I told her that they were not dangerous.

The Bishop reminded me of that unfortunate Samaritan that went down to Jericho and fell among thieves: the Samaritan was badly beaten up, but Bishop Phillips was badly scared up. Somehow the Bishop did not have any more business on that side of the street during his stay in Paris.

SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 14, 1921.

Bishop C. H. Phillips and wife, Mrs. Dr. C. H. Phillips, Jr., and Mrs. French and this scribe went to the Sacred Heart Church with Mr. Arthur Houston, a friend of Mrs. French. This church is on a very prominent hill, the highest point in Paris, overlooking the entire city. One will have to take an incline car to reach the church. This church was erected by the

57. PARIS — *Le Sacré-Cœur*  
*Sacred-Heart Basilica* T. M. K.



“Sacred-Heart Cathedral”—Paris.

French clergy. It is 260 feet high; the tower behind is 360 feet; the steeple containing the savoyards are the enormous bell measuring ten feet in diameter and weighing 20 tons. The Sacred Heart Church is immense and is beautifully decorated.

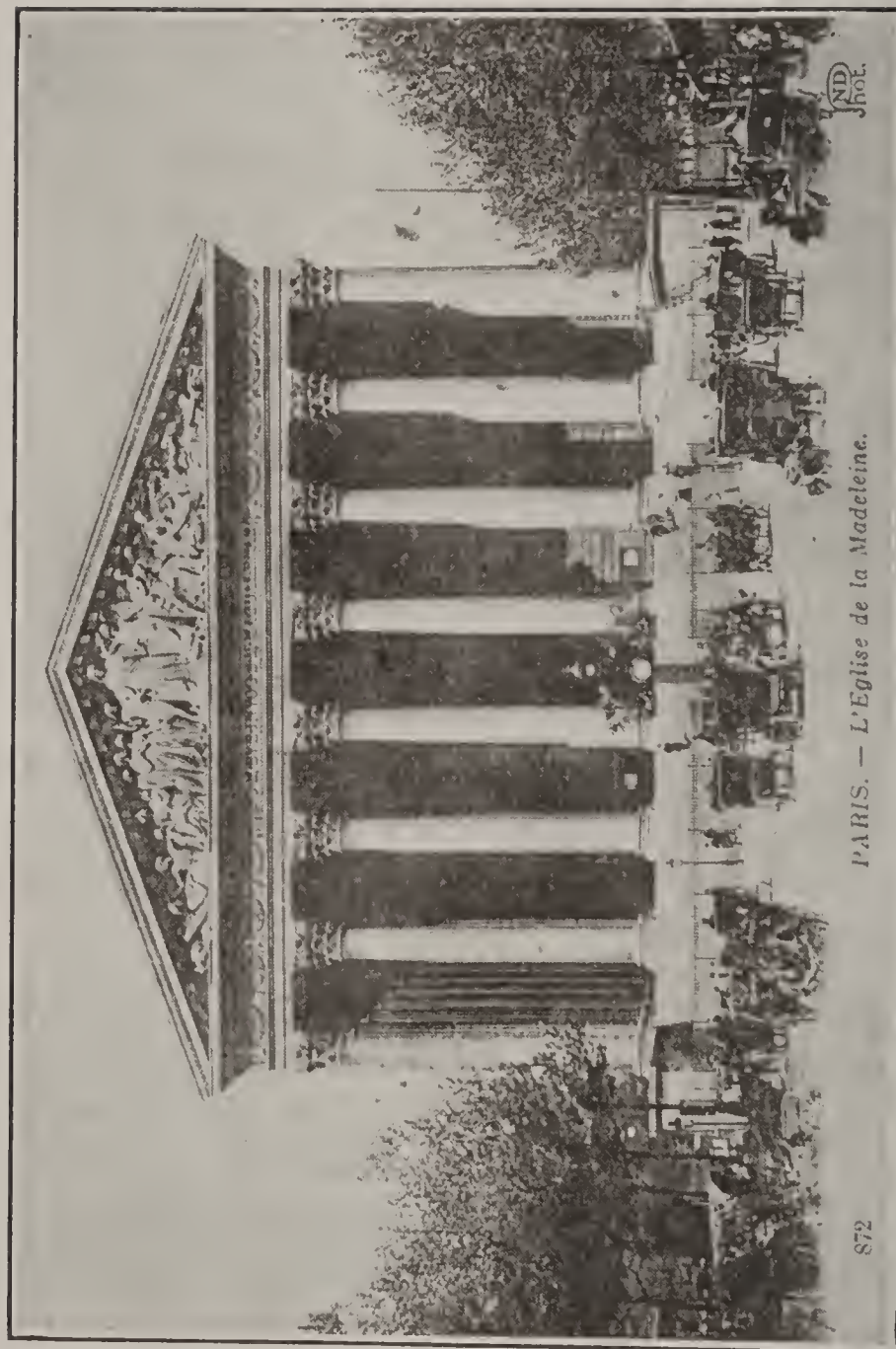
There were more than 800 persons attending the morning services. The entire service was conducted in the French language. The priest and the male members who conducted the services were beautifully attired with gowns and crown-tipped with gold and silver. This elaborate attirement was attractive to the eye; the bowing of one knee occasionally had much significance to the priest, but to the Protestant it was too much man worship. This formality to Protestants meant nothing. Really I got nothing out of the services; nothing instructive, edifying or uplifting. It was minus of the overshadowing presence of the Holy Spirit. Such services have not that drawing power that cause Protestants to shed tears and burst out with ecstasy and delight. The singing was superb and had many trained voices. After the services we inspected the church, and on leaving I said to Bishop Phillips, "Let us go to the American church and hear some preaching."

He and I went to the American church and heard a good sermon by Bishop Blake of the M. E. Church. This church has about seventy members and is over forty years old. The Protestants have made slow progress in Paris. Catholicism has its grip on France and has had it for several centuries, and in my opinion the Protestants have got to build fine churches



there to compete with the Catholic before they can make much headway. Bishop Blake preached a great sermon on the crucifixion of Christ. He referred to the recent World War; he said the World War was brought about by those who disrespect human rights and have a thirst for power and influence. If man would let Christ into his heart and into his life, there would never be any more wars. Right is permanent and wrong is not. The sermon was logical and forceful and was very instructive. The Bishop spoke half an hour. After the sermon Bishop Phillips shook hands with him and gave me an introduction to him. Bishop Blake wore his robe during the delivery of his sermon. It was the first time that I had ever seen a bishop wear a robe in the pulpit. I presume the Protestants are trying to imitate the Catholic priests. The General Conference of the M. E. Church stationed Bishop Blake in Europe, with his residence in Paris, and he is to remain there for four years. The Baptists and Presbyterians also worship in this church.

The Catholics have a great many fine cathedrals that are worth thousands of dollars and have a tradition of centuries behind them. If the Protestants will ever get a foothold in Paris, they will have to build costly cathedrals that will compare favorably with the Catholics. They ought to build a school, fostered by the Protestant family. It seems to me that the Protestants would make greater speed by getting some native Frenchmen to seek the Protestant religion and then return to Paris and preach in the French language. It is a difficult job to try to convert a people



“Madeline Cathedral.” The Largest Church in Paris.



without knowing the language. The preacher, if he is an American, ought to be able to speak French fluently. Any missionary who goes to a foreign field is handicapped when he cannot converse with the natives in their language. The people want missionaries that can use their language. After the sermon, we shook hands with Bishop J. W. Hamilton in the audience.

### VERSAILLES

Monday morning, August 15, 1921, our party left for Versailles with Mr. A. Houston, our guide. It is a distance of fifteen miles and the train sure made the trip. The palace of Versailles is open to visitors free, but on Mondays you are required to have a guide. It was quite fortunate that our guide was an American Negro from Chicago, Illinois, but has been in France several years and spoke the French language fluently.

President Woodrow Wilson held meetings of the League of Nations in Versailles, and this was its birthplace. The League of Nations was intended to unite all civilized nations so as to make it impossible for war to ever occur. This famous instrument was not ratified by the Congress of the United States. The president had a senate on his hand of different political faith and it defeated the League of Nations. The Article 10 of the League of Nations gives the president power to declare war, when our constitution expressly says that Congress should declare war. This is too much power lodged in the hands of the president, were the views of the Senate, and it virtually repealed our constitution.

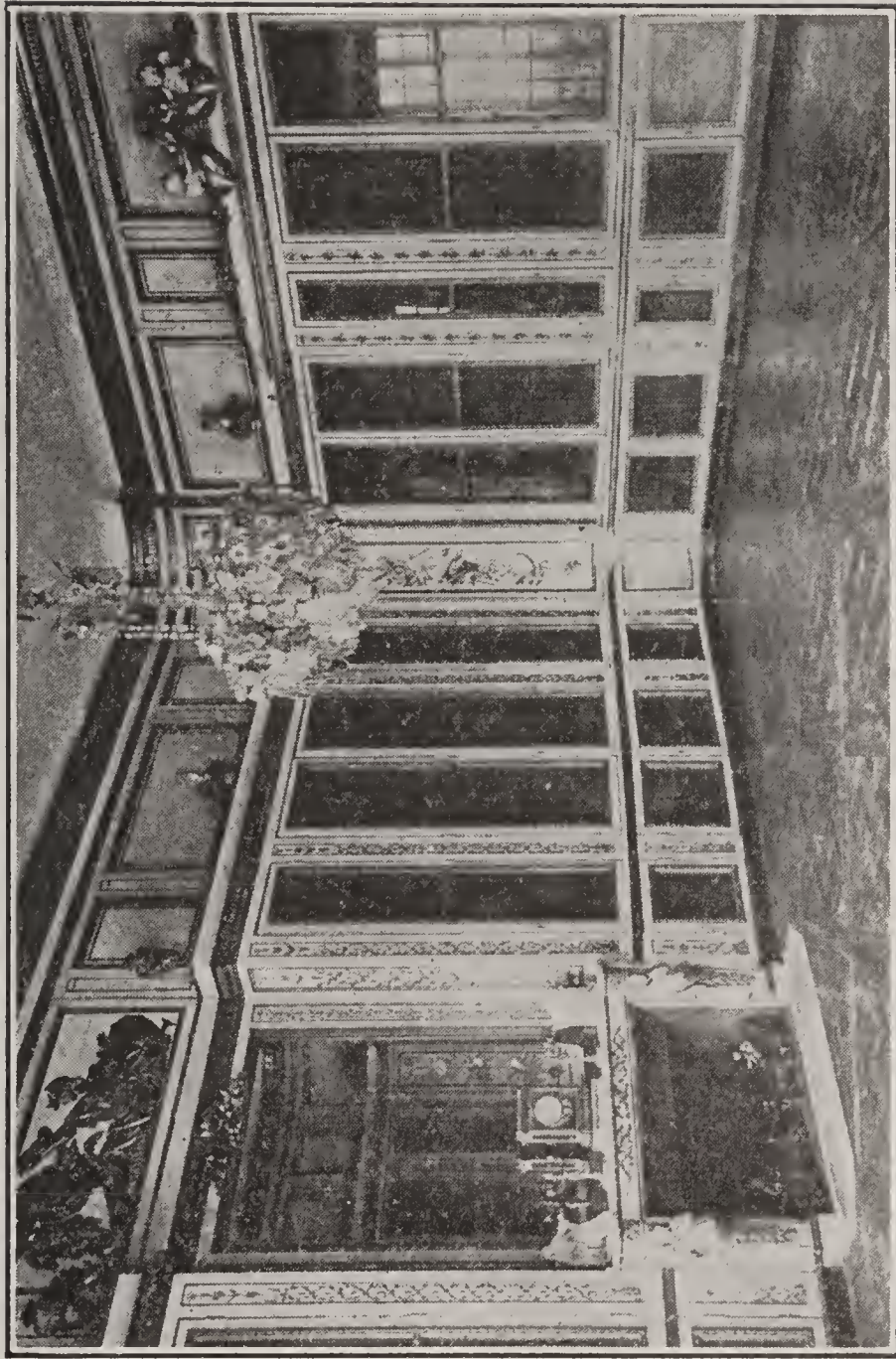
The League of Nations was made an issue in the political campaign for the presidency, and Hon. Warren G. Harding was elected president by the largest electoral vote that was ever given to any of his predecessors.

The palace of Versailles is one of the most perfect buildings in France from an artistic point of view, and certainly one of the most instructive to visitors. It is picturesque and attractive and offers many attractive and interesting scenes. It is one of the oldest cities in France and for many years was the capital.

In its original form, it was built while Louis XIII was emperor of France, and it was where the French kings lived up to the Revolution. The hunting box was built in 1624 under Louis XIII, and in it something was preserved amidst the gorgeous building of Louis XIV. The present building was enlarged by Louis XIV to its immense proportions. It has since been converted into a museum and has played important part in great national events.

The statue of Louis XIV stands in the entrance to the court. It was here where he died in 1715, having held the imperial reign of the French government for 72 years. It was the longest reign of any of the French kings.

Louis XIV was a lover of art. The paintings and decorations were ordered made by him. The glass gallery was built during the reign of Louis XIV by Mansart over a terrace forming an oblong between two pavillions.. The decoration was superintended by Le Brum, who painted on the ceiling, in thirty



Library of Louis XVI. Versailles.



scenes, the history of Louis XIV between 1662-1678. Louis XIV was succeeded to the throne by Louis XV. Damiens attempted to assassinate the king. But Louis XV died with smallpox in 1775. He was succeeded to the throne by Louis XVI, who was guillotined January 21, 1795, and was forcibly carried away from the palace of Versailles October 6, 1789. The little village of Trianon was the country home of Louis XVI and is about a mile from the palace of Versailles, and during the reign of Louis XVI he gave it to his wife, Queen Marie Antoinette, who took possession and had a delightful English garden made, then called Anglo-Chinese. She made it her home, and her children and few friends lived there. There was some misunderstanding between her and her husband, and she preferred to live apart from him. The chariots used by the kings were seven in number, and one kept in Trianon. I counted seven chariots and forty pairs of harness, pointed with brass. These chariots cost many thousands of dollars.

The kings lived in splendor and had all the honor that heart could wish. These rulers had no consideration for the poor, and cared nothing for taxation, just so their desires were gratified.

Queen Marie Antoinette left Trianon and erected a home at Swift Palace in the Woods. The buildings were made of brick and two stories high. She often served under a pavillion among the shady trees during the summer. She wanted to live by herself in a country home. The buildings are nearly three hundred years old and much delapidated. It was at Swiss

Palace, October 6, 1789, when a Parisian mob invaded the premises and compelled her and husband to live at Tuleris, and several years afterwards Louis XVI was beheaded in Paris.

These splendid oaks are majestic in proportion; give beauty to the place, and a visitor is charmed by their appearance. I admired the selection of the queen. She was finally beheaded. The French society did not approve of her life, living apart from her husband.

This was quite an unfortunate affair among the nobility of France. And this misunderstanding between Louis XVI and his wife culminated in the public execution of them in Paris.

In 1795 the palace of Versailles was converted into a manufactory of arms, and, and in 1845 it was pillaged by the Prussians; it was occupied in succession by Louis XVIII, Charles V and Louis Philippe.

In 1855 Queen Victoria of England visited Versailles and was received by Napoleon III. In 1871 the palace was occupied by the German forces, and on the 18th of January, at Trianon, William of Prussia was then proclaimed emperor of Germany. This was a celebration of the German victory over the French, and France afterwards became a republic and the head of the government was elected by the people. Kings and emperors were dispensed with and the government of France for the first time was put in the hands of the people. The rulers of France by inheritance has been forever eliminated, and fitness and qualification are the standards measured by.



When the election is held in France, the votes are carried to Versailles and counted. The government of France was transferred to Paris in 1880, with M. Theirs as president.

There were many rooms in the palace which were peculiarly decorated viz.: The Room of Diana, in the time of Louis XIV, was the billiard room; these decorations are the same in the time of Louis XIV. There is a table topped with Florence mosaics, which is one of the rarest pieces of furniture of the time. This table was brought to Versailles at the time was converted into a museum.

The Room of Mars—The ceiling represents the God of War, for in the study of mythology among the Romans the Mars carried on wars. Over the fireplace in this room is a picture of Louis XV when he was a child on horseback, with a bridge of Pont Neuf in the background.

The Room of Mercury—On the ceiling Mercury is drawn in a car by two cocks; is accompanied by vigilance. Louis XIV used this room as a state chamber, and had a bed with a balustrade of wrought silver in front.

The Room of Apollo was a throne room where Louis XIV gave audience to ambassadors and other distinguished visitors. The tapestry is beautiful and represents the interview of Louis XIV and Philip IV, the Marriage of the King and Infante Marie Theresa and the audience to the ambassador of Spain.

There was much to be seen in the museum of Versailles that was very interesting to us.

The monument to Gambetta was built by national subscription to the great French statesman who did so much for his country in the cruel days of 1870-71. This monument is immense and it cost several hundred thousands of dollars. The French revere the name of Gambetta.

#### THE HOUSE OF VICTOR HUGO

This spacious edifice is open daily except Monday from 10 a. m., Tuesday 12:30 p. m. in summer, 4 p. m. in winter. This was the residence of the famous poet from 1833 to 1848. It was there he wrote other valuable books. Victor Hugo's body sleeps in the Pantheon by the side of Rousseau, Voltaire and other famous men. It was Voltaire who said that it took twelve men to establish Christianity, but in less than a hundred years Christianity would cease to exist. The prediction of Voltaire has proven to be false. Really there was no foundation for the assertion. On the contrary, instead of Christianity dying out there are more nations, tribes and heathens worshipping God now than ever before in the history of the world. There are no forces of man that can retard the rapid march of Christian civilization.

#### RHEIMS IN RUIN

The 16th of August we boarded the train for Rheims, a city about eighty-five miles from Paris. Mr. Arthur Houston, our guide, accompanied us. Rheims is said to be one of the oldest towns in France. According to legendary accounts, it is supposed to have been established 1440 B. C. After the Flood, sometimes to the siege of Troy; it intersects the nat-

ural routes between Belgium and Burgundy, and between the Parisian Basin and Lorraine. Its military and commercial position predicts it to be a great city. The supposition is that it took its name from the tribe of Remi, who at one time occupied almost the whole territory now forming the "*departments*" of the Marne and the Ardennes, and who were clients of the Suesiones before the Roman conquest. It was always a prosperous town, even when Caesar conquered Gaul. It withdrew from the Suessiones government and accepted the Roman domination. And when the Belgians revolted in 57 B. C., Remi remained faithful to Caesar and received the title of "Friends of the Roman People." When Rheims became a federated city, it retained its institutions and senate; Rheims was embellished with sumptuous villas and magnificent monuments, and soon became one of the most prosperous towns in Gaul.

Tradition teaches that in Rheims Christianity was first preached during the third century by St. Sixtus and St. Sinnirus, the first bishops of the city. When the barbarian invasions of Rome occurred during the fifth century, the Roman people were unable to overcome it. This invasion, it is apparent, retarded the growth and development of the city and reversed the pendulum of progress. It was unfortunate for Rheims to have had such a calamity. St. Remi, at the age of 22 years, was elected bishop of Rheims in 450 A. D., and he held the Episcopal reign for 74 consecutive years. Such a record is unique in history, and he arranged the marriage of Clovis with the Christian

Prince Clotilde on Christmas 496 A. D.

For many years Paris was noted as the political capital of France, and Rheims became the religious metropolis of the kingdom.

When Louis de Pieus had himself appointed consecrated emperor in the cathedral by Pope Stephens IV, then every new king must be consecrated by the succession of St. Remi. It seems that up to the twelfth century popes and kings formerly acknowledged the right of the archbishop of Rheims to consecrate and crown the kings of France.

The archbishop of Rheims wielded the scepter over France and was the political dictator.

This gave Catholicism new impetus and made it the dominant factor among the French people. There should be no wonder that Catholicism is so well entrenched in France and has such a dominant influence.

#### THE CEREMONY OF CONSECRATION OF KINGS

At the consecration of the kings, which usually occurred in one of the cathedrals, thousands of people attended. It was a great national affair. Before the consecrations took place, the archbishop, at the head of a procession, went to receive the Sacred Appollo at the threshold of the cathedral, brought on horseback by the Abbot of St. Remi. Returning to the altar, the prelate received the king's oath and then consecrated him, anointing him with the holy oil on his head and breast, between and on his shoulders, on the joints of his arms and in the palms of his hands, each motion being accompanied with a special prayer. Then the peers handed the insignia of royalty to the



archbishop, who, surrounded by all the peers, placed the crown of Charlemagne on the head of the king, while the people shouted, "Long Live the King!" The king was then led to a throne prepared for him at the entrance to the choir, and mass was celebrated with great pomp. The king and queen communicated in both kinds, and the royal party then went in procession to the archbishop's palace, where the feast of consecration was held. This form of consecration was in vogue during the twelfth century. For a hundred years of war, Rheim underwent many reverses, but she kept up her schools. Gebert, the noted educator, led the forces. After many years he became pope under the name of Sylvester II. On July 17, 1429, Joan of Arc handed over the keys of the city to the king, and was present at the consecration, standing near the altar with her standard, which, after having been through much tribulation, was accounted worthy of a place of honor.

#### GERMAN INVASION

In 1870 during the French and German war, Rheims was captured by the Germans and remained so until the war closed and the Germans were the victors. The Prussian troops evacuated the town November 20, 1872.

Forty-four years to the date, September 4, 1914, the German advance troops entered Rheims as General Joffre, the French commander, had not prepared to defend the city. When Prince August Wilhelm of Prussia entered the city and took up his headquarters at the Grand Hotel and demanded that the citizens

of Rheims turn over to him 50 tons of meat, 20 tons of vegetables, 100 tons of bread, 50 tons of oats, 1500 gallons of petrol, besides straw and hay, and insisted on the immediate payment of a million francs as a guarantee that their requirement would be met, the demands of the Prince Wilhelm were promptly met the same day. The German soldiers began to pillage the stores of Rheims and took away millions of dollars worth of goods. At one time they took 70,000 francs worth of cigars and tobacco.

Although Rheims was taken by the Germans September 4, 1914, they were driven out of the city September 12. The Germans controlled Rheims only eight days. They were forced by the gallant French soldiers to evacuate Rheims, and this they did with reluctance. Rheims for four years was under a galling fire of the German guns, but they were not able to take the city. The French contested every foot of ground with the Germans. The undominable crown prince had his headquarters near Rheims and poured a constant stream of shot and shell on the town, but his army was repulsed. The Germans knew the value of capturing Rheims. It was a splendid city; the people were thrifty, and it would have been quite an asset to the German army if the Germans could have held it in their grasp.

#### THE BOMBARDMENT OF RHEIMS

It is apparent that the Germans were determined to reduce Rheims to ruins if they could not take it. They had no regards for the lives of women and children, just so they accomplished their purpose. From Sep-



525 LES RUINES DE LA GRANDE GUERRE. — Reims.

*La Cathédrale vue à travers les ruines de la Ville.*

*Great War Ruins. — Reims. — The Cathedral. view in the ruins of the town. — LL.*

#### VIEW OF SOME OF THE RUINS

Rheims, a City of 100,000 Inhabitants. Out of 14,000 Houses Only 600 Remained. The Germans Fired on the Inhabitants While They Were Extinguishing the Fire.



tember 4, 1914, to October 5, 1918, the Germans rained explosives and incendiary shells on Rheims without intermission.

September 3, 1914, about 11 a. m., a German aeroplane dropped bombs on the town. A few of the inhabitants left as the enemy approached, but the majority remained. A lady teacher, sixty years of age, Mlle Fouriaus, afterwards decorated with the Legion d'Honneur, who had charge of Hospital No. 101, transferred the wounded to Epernay and then returned on foot to Rheims. At one time from 9:30 a. m. to 10:15 a. m., 176 large shells fell into the town, three of which tore open the great gallery of modern paintings in the museum; forty-nine civilians were killed and 130 wounded, several of them mortally.

The Germans had the cathedral fitted up for the reception of their wounded soldiers, and some seventy or eighty German wounded soldiers were accommodated on straw in the nave. The Red Cross flag was displayed on each tower, and notice given to the enemy. But this had no deterrent effect on the Germans; they sacrificed the lives of their own men to avenge the French. The Germans were willing to play havoc with the town to carry out their hellish designs. They had no regards whatever for human life.

The German bombardment increased with much intensity, and from September 14, 1914, to June, 1915, the town never remained more than four days at a time without being fired upon. On November 26, 1914, the Germans fired all day, one shell alone killed



twenty-three patients in the hospital for incurables, and on February 21, 1915, more than 1500 shells fell on the town and killed twenty-one civilians, setting fire to scores of houses and piercing the vault of the cathedral. This spacious building is 480 feet long and 100 feet wide and 125 feet high; it has the longest dimension of any church in France. The cathedral was struck more than a hundred times. It was badly damaged by the German shells, and when we were there looking upon its ruins the workmen were busy trying to rebuild it. The repair of this building will cost many thousand dollars. It was an awful sight to see this mammoth structure in ruins.

At one time the German guns set twenty-two buildings on fire, and while the unfortunate inmates were trying to extinguish the fire and save their homes and valuable belongings, the Germans often fired on the burning building to drive off the men who were trying to save them. This was indeed an inhuman act, and the like among barbarians would have been admissible.

The archbishop's palace, which was completely destroyed, was a famous structure where many kings of France lived and often stayed when they visited Rheims. Henry IV lived there during his two sojourns at Rheims. He washed the feet of the poor on Holy Thursday in the great hall and listened to the sermon of Father Catton. Louis VIII and Richelieu stayed there in 1641; also Louis XIV in 1680; Peter the Great in 1717; Louis XV in 1722; the queen in

1765; Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette in 1774, and Charles V in 1825.

The archbishops formerly held many councils and synods there, but seldom stayed there.

It is obvious that the archbishop's palace furnished a reception for many dignitaries of France when visiting Rheims. This palace was beautifully decorated.

There were 14,000 houses in Rheims before the war, but when the war had ceased there were about 600 habitable when the people returned home. There were 117,000 inhabitants and about 26,000 remained during the war, while the others fled to other parts of France for safety. It was indeed an awful sight for the thousands to return home, homeless, without shelter or food. They witnessed a catastrophe unparalleled in the history of France. Such a calamity was heart-rendering and indescribable.

Rheims is built over cellars, and they are many. The schoolhouses were abandoned and was unsafe to use, so the school was opened in the cellars December 7, 1914, after being closed several weeks. The enemy's line was two miles and a half from the school. The proximity of the German line to Rheims afforded greater opportunity to destroy the city.

We took breakfast in Rheims and then hired an automobile to drive us 45 miles in the country and saw the famous Hindenburg line. We passed through several villages that it was said had a number of beautiful residences on them, but the German guns had mowed them down and no vista of them can be seen.

When we came to Berry-au-Back, we got out of the automobile and walked a quarter of a mile. The village has been completely demolished, except a few houses. The Germans had dug under the ground and prepared sleeping quarters; the chambers were furnished with beds and other household goods. The French succeeded in driving the Germans from Berry-au-Back, but they were determined to recapture the village. The Germans bombarded the village with heavy guns, which destroyed the quarters of the French soldiers and entombed 1200 of them. We saw where the shells plowed through the hills several feet. It was a pitiful sight to see where those brave men lost their lives. Some of their bodies have never been found.

On the road to Coronne, we saw where the crown prince of Germany once lived. His den was made out of blocks of solid rocks under the ground. He was indeed protected from the guns of the French. He had a driveway cut under the pike, where he could go for miles under the ground to personally inspect the troops and to give orders. He took no chances for his life.

Before reaching Cronne, we passed the Newville Farm; this farm is cut up into trenches and mined with German mines and shells. It is dangerous to attempt to cultivate them. We were told that it will be five years before it will be safe to attempt to cultivate that valuable rich land. Hundreds of acres of valuable rich land lie uncultivated which might be bringing foodstuff to feed the French people.

We passed the national cemetery where sleep several thousands of German, French and English soldiers. This place is not very far from Rheims.

The German soldiers' graves are marked with black crosses, while the French and English soldiers are marked with white crosses, but they all are buried in the same cemetery.

At Cronne we got out and went into the tunnel cut by the Germans. The tunnel is five miles long and has a railroad track in it extending to the other German army. This tunnel afforded transportation for foodstuff and heavy guns. The trains that hauled the freight were not exposed to the fire of the French. I started to pick up a pencil, but I had forgotten that the Germans mined watches, clocks and gold pens, so when any one picks it up it would explode and destroy human life. The tunnel is a masterpiece of engineering. Many stately oak trees and other kinds were poisoned by the Germans on their retreat and all of them were dead. At times the two opposing armies were about three miles apart. We saw several graves of French soldiers buried on the hillside; about three or four graves together. On our return to Rheims we came a different route through the wheat farms. I was indeed interested in seeing how the French people had shocked their wheat. They did not shock it like we do in the south and west, but put it up like a house. The famous Hindenburg line was not to be crossed by French soldiers. It was death to the Allies to cross the line, as predicted by the Germans, but the Allies crossed it anyway.



Our trip in the country was 45 miles long and we returned to Rheims in time to catch the evening train for Paris.

#### STATUE OF JOAN OF ARC

There was an equestrian statue of Joan of Arc near the cathedral, built by Paul Dubois. The cathedral was in ruins; the beautiful paintings and costly decorations, which cost thousands of dollars, were destroyed, and nothing but a part of the walls of the cathedral was standing, and the workmen were busy removing the rubbish, preparing to rebuild that once magnificent structure. The French revere the name of Joan of Arc. This was a masculine statue. It was phenomenal to see that this statue was never damaged, although it was within thirty feet of the cathedral.

#### FRENCH FARMS

Extensive farming is carried on in France; the crops are planted in blocks; the hills are cultivated, and at the foot of the hills the French build rock walls to hold the soil to prevent it from washing away. There are 38 millions of people living in France and the area is less than Texas. Wheat and vegetables are the product of the country. I did not see any corn growing at all. I saw a man plowing six oxens at once breaking up ground to plant wheat. The French always break the ground very deep before planting their seeds. I never saw a man plow six oxens before. There is a lesson to be learned in the way the French farm.

After our trip in the country from Rheims, we had

to pay the automobile man his price and then gave him a tip of \$20.00.

This tipping business is a chronic disease with all European people, and it certainly is annoying to Americans. It appears to me that when a fellow gets his money for his services it should be sufficient. Why get double pay for services rendered? When an American declines to give them such tips as they think they should have, they become intensely angry, and rest assured that fellow will never serve you again.

#### RETURN TO PARIS 5:05

While standing near the American Express office, a fine looking, well-dressed colored man came up and introduced himself to me. His name was Osceola E. M. Kaine, a director of an orchestra, a graduate of Harvard University, and formerly lived in New York; he was born in South Carolina. He was in the United States army in France and had been living in Paris fifteen months since the World War. He spoke French fluently, and he said that he had studied at Harvard. To speak the French language or any foreign tongue, one must live in that country where the language is spoken. Those who teach the French language in our colleges and universities cannot hold any sort of conversation with the French in France; they have not enough of French at their command to ask for a drink of water, or the time of day. You cannot learn a foreign language from books, but it comes from contact and association. The ear must be trained to hear the French pronunciation. The foreigners who come to our country do not begin the

study of the English language by reading the grammar. They learn a word here and a word there, and the name of this thing and the other things, and by hearing the English language spoken all the time they soon learn how to ask a few questions. After they have learned the English language, then they begin the study of grammar.

It is very expedient for those who contemplate going abroad to begin the study of French, or one of the foreign languages, or German, or the Italian. The French language is spoken in France and Belgium and Switzerland, and if a fellow has a knowledge of the French language he can easily learn the Italian. I had studied German, but never studied French, nor the Italian language; but if a man knows anything about Latin he can easily learn the Italian language. It is a waste of money in our colleges to employ professors to teach a foreign language who have not studied it abroad, or had not been taught by a native professor.

It would be good judgment on the part of some of our colleges to send a bright young man or woman who has the A.B. degree abroad to study French. Mr. Kaine gave me an introduction to Dr. Andrew Rue Jule, a Negro French doctor from Haiti. He is as black as ebony, though very handsome. He graduated from the University of Paris. He can speak a little English, but he can read it well. His native tongue is French. He was contemplating coming to the United States to live; he wanted to go where he could see large number of colored people live. He has a large practice of medicine among the French. He thinks

the white people in the United States burn Negroes any time. He does not believe that a Negro's life is safe in this country.

There is a colored lawyer in Paris by the name of M. Alcarndre. He is an able lawyer and stands high at the French bar. His clients are all white. But the French are impervious to color; they require one to have character and fitness and the essential elements with them. In this country, color is the pre-eminent qualification for position; but brain has no color. If a man has the necessary amount of gray matter on his brain he will eventually rise and come to the front, and should be given equal opportunity in the race of life.

I was favorably impressed with the hospitality of the French people and their love for humanity, but if I would choose where I would spend the remainder of my days in the United States or France, there would be no hesitancy on my part in choosing the United States.

Goods were high in Paris; granulated sugar was selling at twenty-four cents a pound, but when I left Birmingham it was selling at six cents a pound. Gasoline was selling at 80 cents a gallon, but in Birmingham it was selling for 26 cents per gallon.

#### FRENCH FRANCS FLUCTUATE

There is an unstability of French currency. It is up today and down tomorrow, and it is a risk to run when a man invests largely in French money. It is more like gambling. Uncle Sam's dollar remains the same three hundred and sixty-five days in the year,



whether it is gold or silver or currency. This country is on a gold basis. The francs that are issued by the Bank of Paris are valuable and have equal purchasing value anywhere in France, but the francs issued by certain banks in other cities are only good in the city in which they were issued.

A visitor has to be on the alert and not accept such money. The United States dollar has a purchasing value everywhere in Europe, but among the exchanges the checks on the Guarantee Bank of New York have a greater purchasing power than you can with the United States dollar. I was rather surprised to get that information, which was verified when I had to buy the French francs.

#### ON TO ROME

Thursday, August 18, 1921, our party purchased tickets to London via Rome, Venice, Milan, Lucerne, Brussels, Waterloo, Metz, etc. We had the privilege of stopping over at any city we desire.

The distance from Paris to Rome was more than a thousand miles and costs me 1,245 francs, or \$95.00 in United States money for a ticket. The ticket took us to London, and the whole distance was more than two thousand miles. We all got a sleeper to Rome, which was first-class. The American Express Company keeps seven or eight clerks on hand selling tickets to tourists and others. The large ticket office was full from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. It took us four hours to purchase tickets. The French ticket clerks were very courteous and they all can speak English. The man

who can speak English in France is a valuable asset to any business.

When I purchased my tickets the francs had gone up, but I bought them with 'Travelers' check of the Guarantee Company of New York. I got 12 francs .72 on the dollar, but my friend, Bishop Phillips, got 12-60 francs for a dollar. We really got more for the Guarantee check of New York than what we could get for the American dollar. It pays to buy travelers checks when going abroad, or even when one happens to take a trip in this country and will be away from home several weeks. While in Paris I lost a ten-dollar Guarantee check on New York bank in a hotel. Some one found the check and forwarded it to the Guarantee Bank of New York. The bank wrote to the First National Bank of Fairfield, Ala., where I purchased the checks and I was soon located. It was sent to me over a year after I had returned home. It happened that I had never signed it, but had I signed it any person could have drawn it. The travelers check does not require identification or endorsement, just write the usual signature. We left Paris at 11:45 a. m. We had to have our tickets visa before we could get a ticket for Rome ;the Italian consul visa our tickets and it cost me ten dollars, while Bishop Phillips and wife paid only ten dollars. Without this visa you could not enter Italy. Your passport must be presented with your photo on it from the Secretary of State.

Bishop Phillips and Mrs. French had a trunk—the Bishop had to pay twenty francs on his trunk. It

was quite fortunate that Mr. Houston was there to assist us, as he could speak the French language.

There are several tunnels from Paris to Rome that we had to pass through. The country is mountainous, and I saw some of the highest hills that I had ever seen in my life. The land is poor and barren, and I did not see how the people could make a living. I do not blame the Italian farmers from leaving Italy. I was assigned to Room 12 with a young white man from New York. He was an architect and was going to Rome. I did not care to sleep in the room with him, although he was congenial. The very nature of the Negro is repugnant to this sleeping with white people and vice versa. How to get out of this dilemma was a question that puzzled me. The Negro never feels comfortable sleeping with white people; he labors under a misapprehension that something will go wrong. Really he sleeps more sound with members of his own race. He is cognizant of the fact that the white man does not regard him as his social equal, and he is unwilling to insinuate himself in his presence.

No self-respecting Negro wants to sleep in the same bed with a white man; he prefers being to himself.

There is a racial instinct which impels the Negro to seek the companionship of his own race.

Arrangements were finally made for the New Yorker to get a lodging somewhere else. This, of course, left Miles Memorial College president in a room to himself. This arrangement was quite satisfactory to both of us, as neither of us had any objections. Dr. C. H.

Phillips, Jr., and I talked until 11 p. m. before retiring to bed.

While enjoying a splendid repose after being on the train for several hours, I was awakened about 1:30 a. m. My door was opened and light turned on and a man cried out: "Passports! Passports!" I knew then that we had reached the Italian line. I locked my door before retiring to bed and put the light out, but when I was awakened the door was open and the light turned on I did not understand how it was done. Bishop Phillips and Mrs. French had to go to the baggage room and open their trunks to the Italian officers for inspection. This was rather annoying to passengers who were tired and enjoying a night's rest. However, we had to conform to custom. The officers inspected my suitcase to see whether I had some imported goods carrying them to Italy.

It is a custom of mine to rise early every morning. I arose at 6 a. m. on Friday and began to study the Italian language. Really I put in much of my leisure hours studying it. It is easy to one who has studied Latin; I found it much easier than French.

The trip from Paris to Rome was a delightful one and very enjoyable. We got three meals a day. The meals were better than those we got on the ship going to France, but they were very high. They cost 15 francs each, besides the wine. We passed through Spiza, an Italian marble quarry, where their finest marble is quarried.

We passed along the Mediterranean Sea where Paul crossed in going to Rome. This sea is very wide and

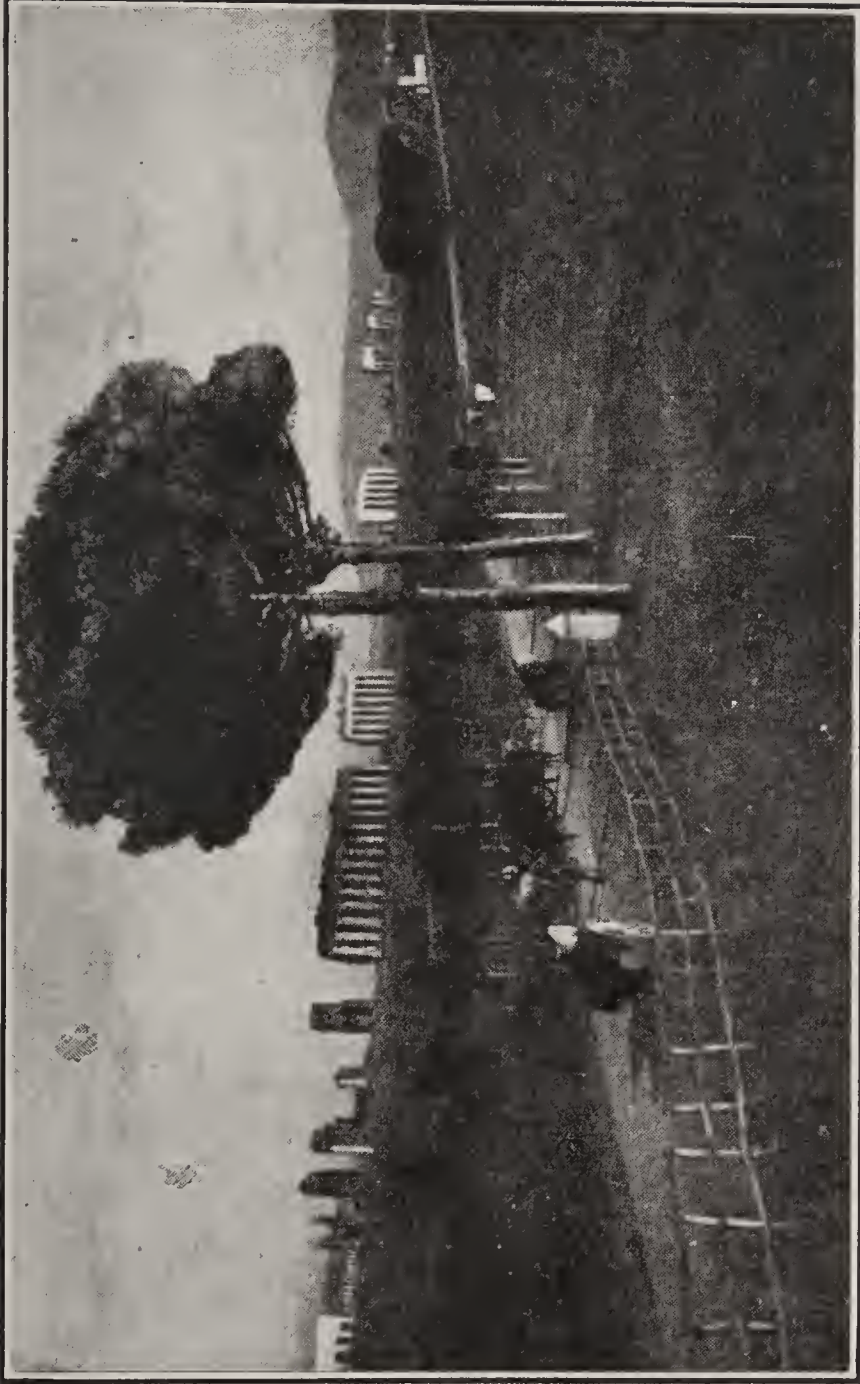


runs more than a hundred miles parallel with the railroad.

On Friday at 7:30 p. m. the engineer rang the bell, the whistle blew and the porter hollered out: "Rome! Rome!" We had reached our destination, a place that I had been reading about for more than forty-five years. We were taken to Hotel Marini, where we were given comfortable quarters. Before retiring to bed I read the last two chapters of the Acts of the Apostles: "And when we came to Rome, the centurion delivered the prisoners to the captain of the guard; but Paul was suffered to dwell by himself with a soldier that kept him."

I went to Rome, not as a prisoner like the Apostle Paul, but as a visitor. Here is where the Christian people suffered their greatest persecution.

According to the antique legend, Romulus founded Rome 753 B. C. on seven hills dedicated to Pales, a little village which history calls "Roma Quadrata," which took its name from Rumon on course of the water of the Tiber River that flowed at its foot. Old Rome is said to be founded on seven hills. Rome is quadrilateral in shape and overlooking those marshy valleys which were afterwards drained, and their sites are known by the names of Velabro, Circus Maximus. Rome was inclosed by a wall. The old walls are there now and seemingly about fifteen feet high along the Appian Way, where Julius Caesar often returned from war. This was a public thoroughfare. The Via Appia was the most antique and the most celebrated of all the military consular roads, and placed Rome in com-



THE APPIAN WAY

Where Julius Caesar Often Passed, Coming from War. St. Paul Also Traveled This Road. Rome.

munication with South Italy and the East. It was begun B. C. 312 by Appius Claudius the Blind, and at first extended only as far as Capua; afterwards it was prolonged and reached the coast of the Adriatic, on the east at Bindiss, and penetrated into Eastern Europe, and as far as Asia Minor by Byzantium. The western branch went along by the Tyrrhenian littoral as far as Reggio, then traversing Sicily. Was continued beyond the sea, and along the northwest coast of Africa.

Where modern Rome is, the city is beautiful and has all the appearance of an American city. The streets are wider than that of old Rome. Really that is the business part of Rome. The pantheon is in modern Rome, the only pagan church that stands to-day.

Rome for centuries was divided into two classes of people, viz.: patricians and plebians, the former was the ruling class and made laws for the government of the country. These constituted the wealthy people and were accorded superior privileges. The plebians were nothing more than slaves; they were the peasant and had practically no voice in making laws for the government of the Roman people; they had no consuls in the Roman senate. After a while the plebians began to study their interest more and to observe the discrimination against them by the patricians. They believed that the peasants of Rome were unjustly treated, that they should be educated and given equal opportunity in preparing themselves to be of greater service and should be allowed representation in the



Roman senate. These demands were made by them. It took centuries before they realized their ambition. They possessed indomitable courage and much patience. And by their persistent agitation of their rights, they were ultimately successful. They were allowed two consuls in the Roman senate.

#### IMPERIAL RULERS OF ROME

The Roman people were bellicose, and seemingly they were always ready to resort to the force of arms. They were not cultured and refined like the Greeks, but cultivated physical force.

It was many centuries before they realized their mistakes in preparing their sons for war, instead of developing their mentality. They could never dominate by physical force. They put matter above mind. The greatest thing in man is mind. Civilization is founded on the development and expansion of the human mind. There can be no substitute for mental development as the paramount factor in civilization. Without mental development the wheels of progress would cease to revolve, and our splendid civilization would revert into a state of barbarism. Evolution is the bedrock of civilization, but evolution cannot exist where ignorance reigns supreme.

The growth and development of a people largely depends on the evolution of the mind. Traditions that are antiquated often obscure vision and retards the process of evolution.

When Rome was thoroughly convinced that she could not measure arms with other nations by resorting to physical force, she began to send her sons to Athens,



Greece, to study literature and science. Greece for centuries led all races in the study of literature, science and art. She was conspicuous for her many learned men. After the young men from Rome had become mentally prepared by their study in the schools in Greece, then Rome built a university of her own and employed Grecian scholars to teach her sons; then Greece was no longer regarded as the mecca of learning, but Rome was a splendid rivalry. The pendulum of development of the mind in science, literature, and art was set to vibrating, and the civilization was given greater impetus.

The most illustrious leaders of ancient Rome were Julius Caesar, Augustus, Domitian, Diocletian, Castulus, Cicero, Silla, Hortensius, Clodius, Catalina, Tiberius, Septimus, Serverus.

Rome was the home of Virgil, the great poet, and his poetic writings were indeed attractive and have been read and studied by generations for many centuries. We cannot afford to underestimate the poetic writings of Horace. It was a splendid addition to Roman literature. All of those great men made their contribution to the greatness of Rome in the Latin language. But the inhabitants of Rome do not speak the Latin language, but they speak the Italian language. The Italian language is of Latin origin, and many words of that language are the same in the Latin. The Italian language has its own peculiar idioms. When we would say, "Good morning," the say: Bon jour; for good night, Bonne nuit. Where

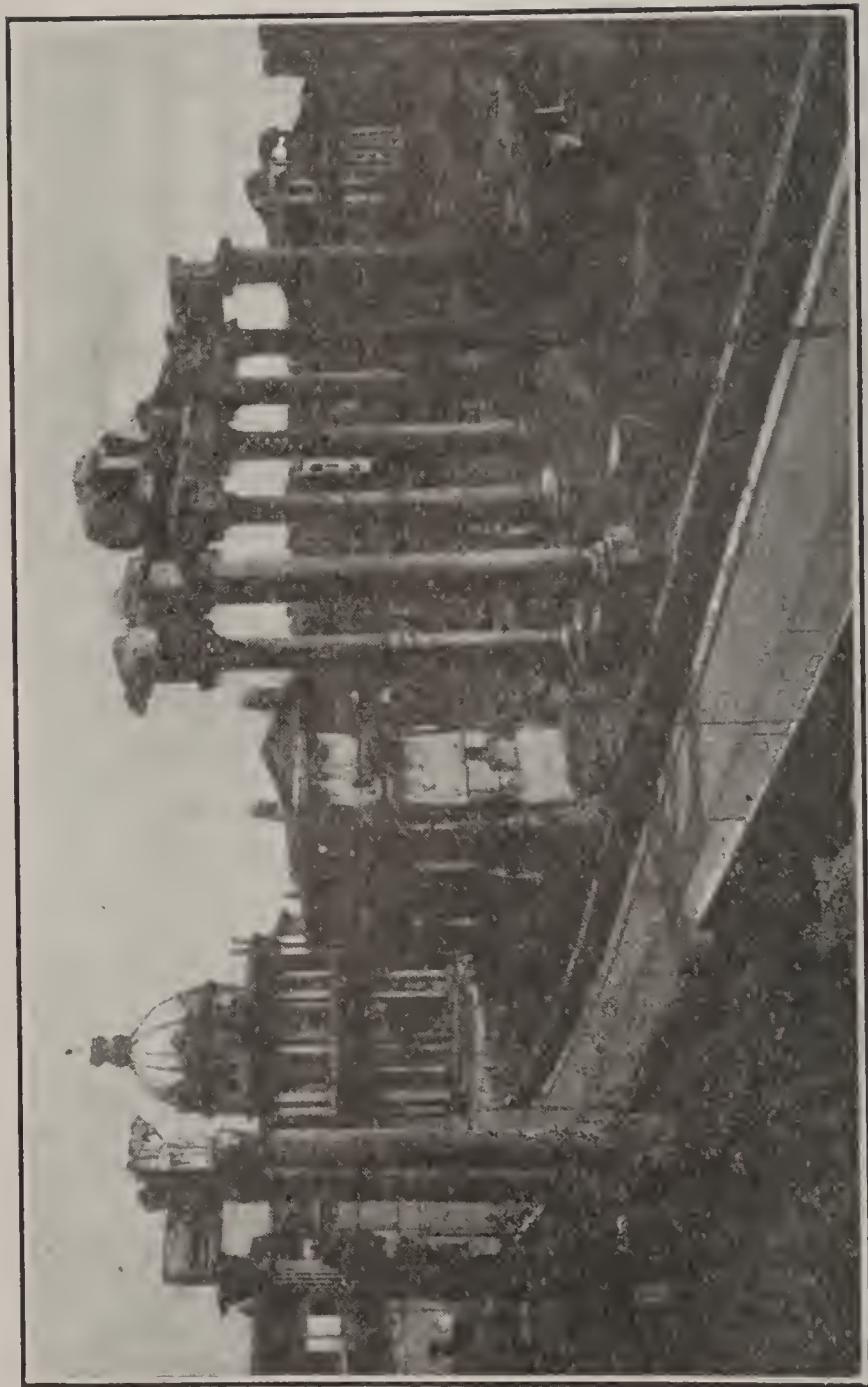
we would say, "Give me," the French says, "Donnez moi;" the Italian says, "Datemi."

### THE ROMAN FORUM

The Roman Forum is a little valley lying between the Palatine, Quirinal, Esquiline and extending to the Tiber. It was originally a marsh, which was dried by Tarquin the Proud, who drained the water into the Cloaco Maxima.

It was on these grounds where the Sabines, the Latins and the Etruscans, who were dwelling on the mountains, would gather en masse for commercial purposes, and many political and religious meetings were held. They went for the discussion of vital questions affecting the republic. I stood upon the Rostra, which was reconstructed in blocks of tuff, is near the spot where the funeral of Julius Caesar took place. It was from this Rostra that during the Empire the Roman laws were promulgated and sometimes the congiarium was distributed.

The Rostra was used for centuries by the early emperors when they delivered fiery speeches that often inflamed Rome. The denunciation of certain laws and customs was often made in this open forum. The people expected to hear something that was burlesque in its nature. It was from the Rostra that Julius Caesar, returning from war by the Appian Way, gathered immense crowds and related to the people his magnificent victories in war. Julius Caesar was the first and greatest general of the Roman Empire; he was orator of no mean ability and as an orator was only surpassed by Cicero. He was greatly ad-



### THE ROMAN FORUM

Where Cicero Delivered His Oration Against Cataline. Rome.

mired by the Romans and they crowded in large numbers to hear this great warrior. Dr. C. H. Phillips, Jr., and I went into the Roman Forum and stood on the spot where Cicero delivered his famous oration against Cataline and stirred the Roman Senate, when Catiline attempted to pillage and burn the city; he was bitterly denounced by Cicero and his nefarious plans were exposed and he was prevented from executing them.

We saw the place where Julius Caesar was buried; also Romulus, the founder of Rome. The inscription on the stones has never been translated by modern scholar. The Triumphal Arch is where Julius Caesar and other emperors of ancient times would pass under en route to the Senate.

There were eleven columns of stone standing in the Roman Forum, but the buildings have been completely destroyed. These are the relics of the past. Near the Forum, where Nero had his dwelling constructed of costly marble. Nero was one of the most cruel emperors that ever held the imperial reins of the Roman government. His mother had her husband put to death in order that her son, Nero, might become emperor after marrying her step-daughter, Octavia, her own uncle's daughter. She was afterwards put to death by the hands of her own son. She had never dreamed the boy that she fondly carassed on her knees and sang many sweet lullabys to put him to sleep that the time would come when he would bath his hands in her blood. But such is life that whatever you sow you will reap again some day.



The walls of the building are yet standing, where Marcus Aurillius kept wild animals, and where Christian men were thrown among them because they would not worship paganism.

That was a time when paganism ran rampant and was the greatest foe that Christianity had, but sufficient to say that Christianity has had a triumphal march, and the opposition has really given greater impetus to it. Marcus Aurillius was barbarous, and very hostile to the perpetuity of Christianity. The king, when he went to the Forum to hear orations, had to go by a private way under the ground, for fear that his life would be taken.

#### THE COLISEUM

The Coliseum, which is not very far from the Roman Forum, was an immense structure of brick, stone and marble. It would easily seat fifty thousand people, and was not covered. The walls are standing, but the Italians have taken away the costly marble to build cathedrals. Those marble columns were very valuable. It is phenomenal to see how such an immense building was constructed in ancient times. What method was used to elevate those colossal columns to such a height is a question that any sane visitor would ask.

This amphitheatre was built like a cone, and doubtless was a beautiful structure in its day; but it has been corroded by the hand of time.

#### THE CHURCH OF QUO VADIS

The celebrated Church of Quo Vadis is on the Appian Way, the main thoroughfare to ancient Rome.

This church is also called Saint Maria delle Piante, but takes its name from the well-known legend of the apparition of the Saviour to Saint Peter. It is said that when the Apostle Peter was escaping from the persecution of Nero to safety he knew that Nero was brutal in his treatment to his subjects and had no regards for human life. Peter came to the place where this church stood and he was surprised at the appearance of Jesus. It is said that Peter said to him: "Domine Quo Vadis?" Which means, "Where art thou going, Lord?" To which the Saviour replied, "I go to Rome to be crucified again for the flock you are deserting."

The writer does not accept all legendary teachings or sayings that he has read in Rome. A great deal of the legends should be followed with a question mark. However, these legends are accepted by the Italians as the unvarnished truth.

While driving along the Via Appia, we visited the Basilica of Sebastian. This is one of the oldest churches in Rome, and was founded by the Emperor Constantine in the Cemetary and Catacombs. In the interior there is a recumbent statue of Saint Sebastian, by Giorgetti, a scholar of Bernini. This is under the altar, above the exact place where the martyr lies below in the catacombs. The stone of the Quo Vadis is here. It is said to have the impression of the Saviour's feet when he met St. Peter on the Appian Way.

There was an archeological survey going on in that church, and we were informed that it had been

going on for two years. We went about thirty feet under the ground and then we came to a spring where the Christians who worshiped God in the catacombs baptized their converts. I saw a great pile of human bones, and as soon as you touched one it would crumble into ashes. I wrapped up a clavicle bone to bring home, but it soon crumbled into ashes. These sainted heroes had been buried quite two thousand years. The chambers under the chapel were marked; the Christians wrote the names of their dead on stones. The Christian people who would not worship paganism had to dig catacombs under the ground, where they could go to worship God, according to the dictates of their own conscience.

The Italians were surprised to make such discoveries under that church. This valuable history had been hidden for centuries. These excavations will go on for years. Those who are conducting the archeological survey were very much in need of funds to continue their work.

The floor of the Basilica was torn up and all worship had been suspended.

When I was walking about in that catacomb, I thought of Ezekiel in the valley of dry bones. But I was not in the valley, but the pile of bones I saw was very high, but I did not ask, "Could these dry bones live?" Indeed it was an awful sight. That was a time when paganism dominated Rome, and it continued for centuries until Constantine became the first Christian emperor.

St. Sebastian sleeps in a sarcophagus in the church that he was once the pastor. Each one of us had to take a supply of candles to go into the catacomb. When your light goes out, it is certainly the darkest place one ever saw.

#### THE MAMERTINE PRISON

The Mamertine Prison is in the basement of the church of St. Giuseppe. This was the principle prison of the republic for centuries, and was called the Trulliarum, a word derived from the Etruscan tullus, a spring of water, which makes us suppose that originally it was none other than a cistern of the Arx Capitolius. This prison was constructed of two chambers—the lower one was the prison, properly is semi-circular in form, shaped like a cone, and with gross blocks of stone called greperino. It was about ten feet in diameter and about twelve feet in altitude. Originally there were no doors to the lower prison, and the only communications with the upper chamber was an aperture in the vault through which the prisoners were lowered down.

There is a stone in the ground about a half foot thick and is two feet above the surface and an iron ring at the end of it. Doubtless the prisoners were chained to this stone. Tradition says that St. Peter baptized some of the converted prisoners in that spring and caused the spring to flow. There was no light at all, and only one opening in the center above about the size of a man. The prisoners were let down by a rope, and there was no chance of their escape. The

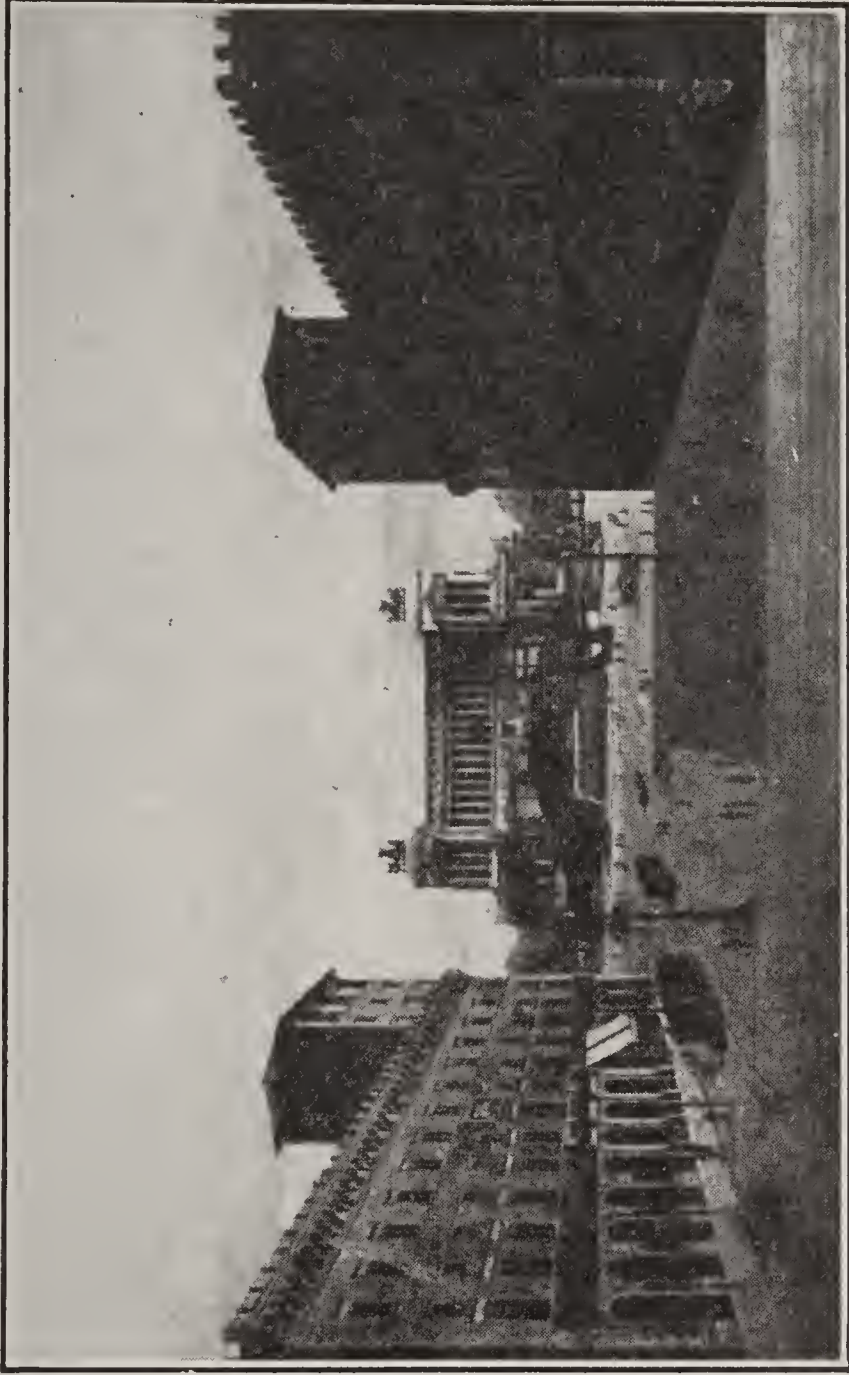


prison had no way to admit fresh air, which made it very undesirable.

The upper chamber of the prison is of recent origin and is larger, and is trapezoidal in form. It has been transformed into a chapel and dedicated to the apostles, Peter and Paul. Just outside of the prison in the chapel is the platform of the Temple of Concord, voted by Furius Camillus, Dictator B. C. 387, and it is where the peace between the patricians and the plebians was celebrated. After the promulgation of the Licinian laws it is said the Senate often assembled and where Cicero read his fourth Catiline oration: Many illustrious prisoners have been imprisoned there, but the incarceration of Paul and Peter made the prison celebrated in all the Christian world.

#### VICTOR EMMANUEL MONUMENT

One of the most majestic and most beautiful monuments in Italy is the Victor Emanuel; it was built in honor of Victor Emmanuel, who for many years was the king of Rome. In 1884 Giuseppe Sacconi was selected to erect this monument to commemorate the Union of Italy, and in the following year the first foundation stone was laid. The essential parts of the monument were completed in 1911. The building occupies a space of 135 metres by 139; at the base are two fountains which personify the two seas which were the shores of Italy, the Tyrrhenian and the Adriatic—the first is by Canonica, the other by Quadulli. On the left of the monument is the ancient tomb of C. Bifulus, a plebian Edile, about the last days of the Republic, here at the beginning of the



MONUMENT OF VICTORIO EMANUEL II.

The Man who Divorced the Catholic Church from the Civil Government in Italy. Rome.

Flaminian Way. There are two marble groups, gilt, ornament at the foot of the grand stairs; that on the right represents Actions, and is by Jerace; the other on the left denotes meditation. High above, there are two colossal lions on which rests a stand supporting the statue Victory, behind which are the beaks of two ships designed by Vannicola. On the first grand platform there is a base relief called the Altar of the Fatherland, and a marble group representing Power, by Rivalla; Concord, by Pogliaghi; Sacrifice, by Bistolfi, and Right, by Nimeñes. In the center stands out in prominence the splendid statue of Victor Emmanuel II in bronze, gilt by Chiaradia, and four columns above are four Victories, and on the tympanum of the extremity of the portico are Unity, by Butte, and Liberty, by Galloni; in the frieze of the attic, the statues represent the seventeen different regions of Italy.

The monument is indeed costly and one of the most expensive buildings that this scribe has ever seen. It is made of white marble and the artistic designs are superb. It was built in honor of Victor Emmanuel, the man who divorced the church from the Italian government. For many years the ruling power of Rome was lodged in the hands of the Pope and the Catholic church dominated the politics of Italy. This gave Catholicism unlimited sway and the popes will have to be obeyed. This condition became intolerable under Victor Emmanuel, who led the fight against the dominating influence of the Catholic church.

The Italians revere the memory of Victor Em-



manuel, and regard him as one of the greatest statesmen that Italy has ever produced.

### CATACOMBS

The word "Catacombs" is the general name given to Christian underground cemeteries constructed solely for the purpose, and was adopted by the Christian workers from the earliest apostolic times till the fifth century.

During the days of severest persecutions those who were Christians, and not pagans, worshiped God in those catacombs. That was an age when paganism had its grip on Rome, and those who believed in an intelligent Creator of the universe fled to these catacombs, where they could worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience.

These catacombs contained many galleries, and these galleries were on an average of two metres high and about a metre and a half wide. These galleries cross over another at various angles ; are placed one above another, so that in some cemeteries there are five stories of them. The lineal measure of all the catacombs in Rome is about 900 chilometri, or 560 miles. In the walls of the galleries there are "loculi" or places cut in the rocks in which to deposit the body ; for one person, "loculus;" for two persons it is called "vicolulus," and arcosolium, or where there is a sarcophagus, under an arch, and this signified the tomb of a rich person, or a person well esteemed, and offer for martyrs. I saw several of those sarcophagus there. There are more than 13,000 places cut in the rocks where the dead are deposited.



There are seen in the galleries many chambers called crypts, for the sepulchre of a whole family, or for very eminent persons, or corporations, and these crypts are generally frescoed with allegorical painting and were used for chapels in times of public worship. During the reign of Marcus Aurillus, the Christian people underwent severest persecution, many were burned alive at the stake like Bishop Polycarp, and not a few were thrown among wild animals, like the lions, tigers, bears and others of that ferocious tribe. Paganism was the predominant religion of that age, and it was antagonistic to the worship of God.

These followers of Christ who believed in an infinite God who controls the destinies of nations fled to the catacombs, where they might worship God unmolested, according to their own conscience. They bravely faced opposition and the persecution, although relentless had no deterrent effect upon them; it could not swerve them in the least. They held on to the promises of God tenaciously, believing that a just God would sustain them in the work. These catacombs were forty feet deep. Our party was supplied with candles to make the trip, and when your light goes out it is certainly a dark place. Some of the human bones I saw piled up are nearly two thousand years old, waiting for Gabriel's trumpet.

The inscription on the walls where sleep the dead were written in Greek. It is said that when they die the chambers and walls were filled first and then new chambers would be excavated for divine worship. There are forty catacombs in Rome, and six of them

are owned by the Jews. The Jewish catacombs are constructed like all others, for the Christian people got their idea of burial from the Jews.

It is said that the colombarium contains the ashes of slaves and free men of the house of Livia and Augustus to the number of 6000 were deposited.

Some of the most famous catacombs are S. Calistus, Agnes, Sebastian, Niconede, Valentine, Domitella, etc.

The Bassilica of St. Sebastian was founded by the Emperor Constantine in the cemeteries and catacombs.

Constantine was the first Christian emperor of Rome and under him Christianity received new impetus.

### THE PANTHEON

The Pantheon is a pagan temple and was built about the third century before Christ, and has been destroyed several times, but was reconstructed. The last time it was reconstructed was A. D. 118-138 by the Emperor Phocas and it was transformed into a Christian church in the year 609 A. D., and Boniface IV dedicated it to St. Mary of the Martyrs on account of the numerous relics of the martyrs deposited in the church from the catacombs. The church is picturesque and is well located. It will command the attention of any visitor who should happen to visit Rome. Its wide portico is quite noticeable (180 by 50 feet); has sixteen colossal granite columns, each 84 feet high, and arranged in three rows. The diameter of the interior of the church is 132 feet, and it measures the same in height from the pavement to the roof.

This is an immense structure to have no windows at all. There is one sole skylight, an open circular aperture in the center of the roof, which admits all the light except what comes in at the doors. The diameter of the skylight is 28 feet. It thus retains its antique aspect, though deprived of its ornamentation of costly marble, bronzes and statues. When it rains the water comes through the skylight and finds its way into a sewerage. This mammoth structure was first built by the pagans and there they thronged to worship idols. There are many distinguished persons buried there; the tomb of the first king of United Italy, Victor Emanuel II, occupies the first large niche on the right, and in the large niche on the opposite side is the tomb of King Humbert I, who was assassinated at Monza the 29th of July, 1900.

This tomb was designed by Cirilli in 1910, and has two magnificent allegorical figures; on the right, *Mumificence*, by Yocchi. The altar of the tomb is in red porphyry, and placed on it there is a copy of the Iron Crown of Lombardy, which is kept at Monza.

The body of Raphael, the great sculptor and artist, reposes there, to wait until all kindred tribes and tongues will be called to appear before the bar of God.

In front of the Pantheon, to the left as you enter that spacious building, there is a splendid fountain supplied by the Aqua Vergine, which was designed in 1575 by Longhi and Clement XII.

There are yet pagans in Rome who worship there; they keep up the traditions of centuries, but the in-

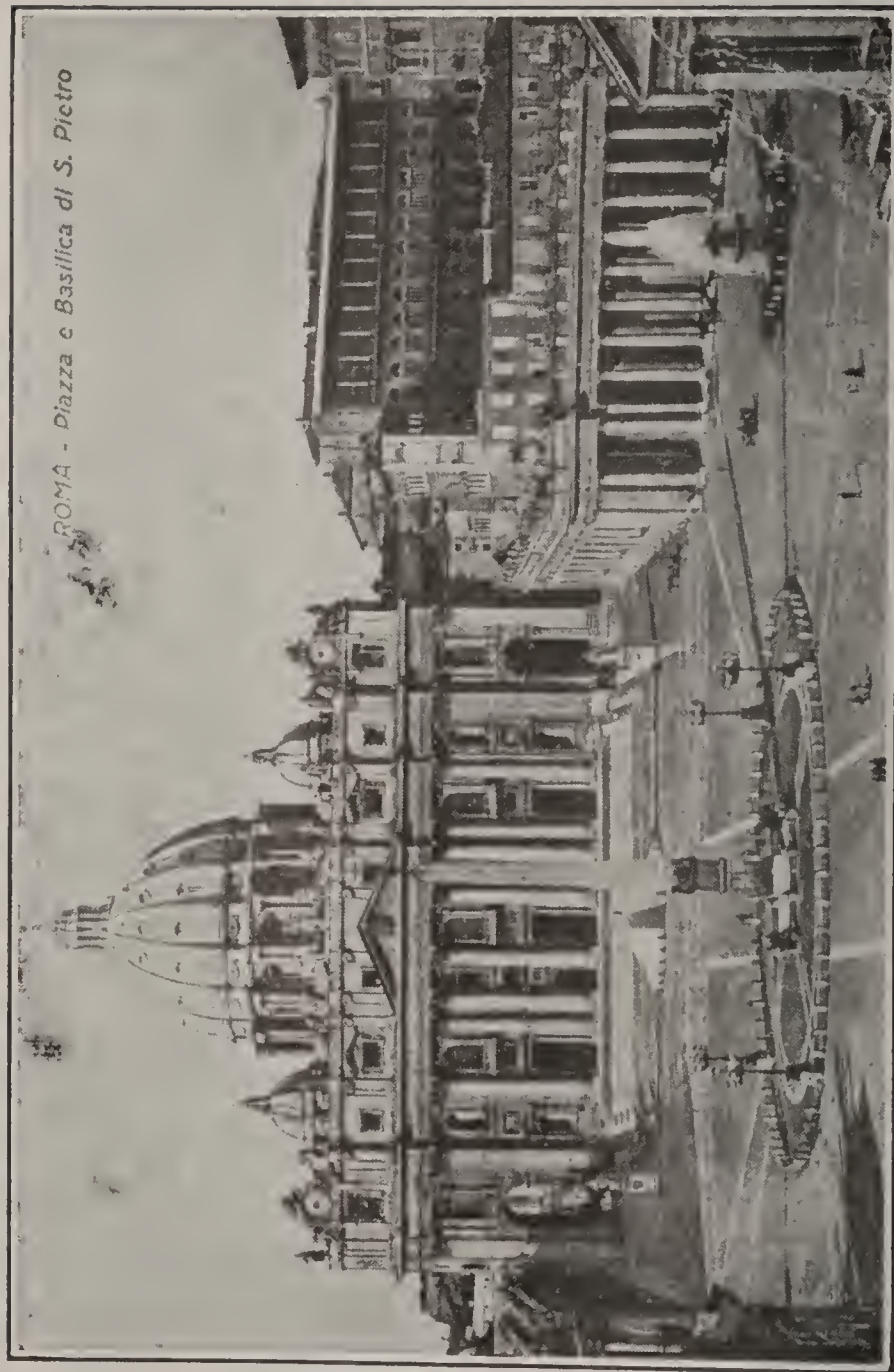
fluence of paganism is not a potentiality; it is gradually decaying. Catholicism has unlimited sway in Rome, while the Protestant religion is gradually gaining ground.

### THE BASILICA OF SAINT PETER

We visited the famous Basilica, the finest and most spacious cathedral of the Catholic church. This church cost several millions of dollars. It is the Mecca of Catholicism; the Basilica is in the form of a Latin Cross, with three naves and several chapels, and a majestic dome which rises above the point of intersection of the naves and transepts. Visitors are permitted to visit St. Peter from 7 a. m. till dusk; the Sacristy, from 9 a. m. until noon; the Treasury and Crypt on week days from 9 a. m. till noon, and pay one lira. The dome is open to all visitors free on the first Saturdays of the month; on other days the entrance fee is 50 centesimi; the lift, 50 centimes. On Sundays and Holy Days every place is closed except the Basilica.

The Europeans call the elevator a "lift." Before entering the Basilica you pass through the piazza and about the center is an Obelisk of Egyptian granite, brought from Egypt by Caligula, by way of Oostia, and was placed first on the spine of the Circus of Caligula, which stood in the Garden of Agrippa, between the Vatican Hill and the Tiber. It was removed from there and placed where it is. There are two fountains which were erected by the order of Sixtus V in 1586, who desired to ornament the piazza with the two magnificent Fountains, which are there,





ROMA - Piazza e Basilica di S. Pietro

ST. PETER BASILICA AND THE VATICAN  
The Largest Catholic Church in the World. Rome.

and both fling high the water with sprays, the one on the right was designed by Cardo Maderno in 1620, and the other was copied from it and erected sixty years later by order of Pope Innocent IV.

The tradition says that the Vatican Basilica, as we see it, was built on the spot where Saint Peter suffered martyrdom, and where he was buried. At first, an Oratory was erected on the spot, and afterwards the Constantine Basilica was demolished to build the present church.

The first stone of the new Basilica which Julius II wished to erect from designs by Bramante was laid in 1506. From that time until that magnificent structure was dedicated, it was 120 years. The original plans of the church had undergone many changes and alterations by all the architects, who in turn succeeded Bramante and Michelangelo. The colossal dome was designed by Michelangelo. The piazza is surrounded by an immense colonnade of Doric Architecture from designs by Bernini, and was constructed in 1635-37, a splendid example of the barocco style. There are four rows of columns numbering 284 in all, and on the balustrade there are 166 statues of saints of the church in travertine. The statues of the Saviour, St. John the Baptist, and all the apostles, except Saint Peter, are just over the entrance of the doors.

### THREE DOORS TO THE BASILICA

There are three prominent doors to the front entrance of the Basilica. The Porta Santa, or Jubilee Door, is opened during the Holy Year only. This door opens every twenty-five years, and so we did not visit

there on Jubilee Year. These front doors are made of bronze and unusually large. The Grand Central is the work of Ghini and Filarette, and was executed by order of Eugenius IV in 1442. This is a double door and one represent Saint Peter and the other Saint Paul, the Saviour and the Virgin Mary in the upper range; lower down are the martyrdom of the two apostles. At the south end of the portico there is an equestrian statue of Charlemagne, and at the other end there is a statue of Constantine.

As one passes along the pilaster on the right there is a bronze statue of St. Peter, the foot of which is kissed by Catholics. The constant kissing of the foot of this statue is causing it to wear out. It is said this statue was made in the eleventh century. It was quite amusing while we stood looking at this statue, to see several Catholic women who came by to kiss Peter's foot. There are many pilasters and on them are marble medallions with portraits of various popes, representing the founders of the different religious orders. While the building is immense, it has nine chapels in it. I was expecting to find an auditorium that would hold at least 10,000 people, but these chapels will hardly hold more than 250 persons.

The dome to this spacious building is immense. The diameter of it measures 42 metres, and the height from the pavement to the lantern is 111 metres; to the top of the Cross on the outside the height is 143 metres. The dome was the conception of Michel Angelo, the greatest sculptor and painter of Rome. The dome was completed by Dominico Fontana in



1590, with some additions to the original plans. The interior of the dome is beautifully decorated with mosaics from designs by Cav. D'Arpiro, and in the frieze run the inscription in Latin: "Thou art Peter, and on this rock I will build my church." At the foot of each pilaster that supports the dome there is a statue of a saint.

Our guide took us to the room where the paraphernalia of the pope is kept. The robe worn by the pope cost several hundred thousand dollars; it has some of the most costly pearls, rubies and diamonds.

We went into the room where the pope goes when he blesses the people.

#### THE CRYPT

To go down in the Crypt will cost one lira. The legend is that this small vessel is about two feet long and a foot and a half wide, and is supposed to contain the ashes of St. Peter. Where did the Catholics get the body of St. Peter from? The sayings of some are incredible. This vessel is made of silver and cost several hundred thousand dollars. When the Crypt is exhibited, it is lighted by electricity. In the basement of the church there sleeps the bodies of several popes. There is a bronze tomb of Innocent VIII. There rests the body of Pope Leo XIII, who died several years ago. Not all the popes are buried there, only a few of them and other distinguished characters. The Catholics have had twenty popes.

The bodies of all the popes that Rome had are not buried in St. Peter's Basilica. Those popes and other



once noted men were put in a sarcophagus, which is a veritable expensive way of burying the dead.

### THE VATICAN

The Vatican is the residence of the pope and is right at the Basilica. Symmachus IV in 598-515 was the bishop of Rome. He had a residence at the foot of the Janiculum, in a locality called Agges or Campus Vaticanus, and five centuries later other popes inhabited. The first nucleus of the present building was begun in 1150 near the Basilica of the Vatican; other edifices were added by Eugenius II, and in 1191 Calistine III enlarged the palace, and Innocent III surrounded the whole with turreted walls and fortified it. However, it was only after the return from Avrignon that the Vatican became the official and ordinary residence of the pontiffs, the first grand work of restoration being undertaken by Martin V, and his successor, Eugenius IV, 1417-1431.

During the time of Nicholas V, new buildings and apartments were erected, and for many years his example was followed by several succeeding popes, but the most noted among them was Julius II, Leo X, and Paul III, each of whom summoned the best artists that Italy afforded to decorate their departments.

Those two last popes contributed immensely to the marvelous collections of art which make up the Vatican, and made it unique and gives it some of the masterpieces of art in the world. There are several halls in the Vatican. The Vatican picture gallery is opened daily from 10 to 3; entrance fee one lira. It is not open on Sundays.

One of the most beautiful halls that I visited was Hall IV, the Hall of Raphael; the painting was done by Raphael. Some of the most interesting pictures were Madonna of Foligno, the Virgin and Child represented in the picture; St. John the Baptist, and S. Francis of Assisi 1512; the Theological Virtues, Faith, Hope and Charity; the Coronation of the Virgin; the Annunciation; Adoration of the Magi; the Presentation in the Temple 1503. The Transfiguration of Christ was the last and best work of Raphael, left unfinished at his death, and was completed by Giulio Romano.

#### THE VATICAN LIBRARY

The Vatican Library is open daily from 10 to 3; entrance fee, one lira; free on the last Saturdays of each month; Sundays and Saturdays closed. This library was founded by Nicholas V in 1447, and was greatly enlarged by succeeding popes. It has 300,000 printed works in Latin; 20,000 in Greek, and as many more in Oriental languages, besides more than 2000 volumes of archives and registers. There are many expensive volumes found in the Vatican Library.

The Stange of Raphael contained many valuable paintings by Raphael. The Immaculate Conception is frescoed by Podesti with subjects referring to the discussion and promulgation of the dogma of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin in 1854. The Hall of the Signature was decorated by Raphael in 1502. When Julius II saw and admired the work of decoration done by Raphael in the Hall of Signature, in the apartment once occupied by Nicholas V,

he decided to inhabit it himself and charged the talented painter to complete it. Raphael commenced the work, on which he spent nine years from 1502 to 1517. It was a tedious work undertaken and required much mental strain, but Raphael finally completed his irksome task, and he received the praise of all who saw it. The noted painter possessed great patience.

#### THE HALL OF THE FIRE OF THE BORO

The paintings in this room represented the triumphs of the pontiffs over the invaders of Italy. The four large frescoes represent the burning of that part of Rome called the Borgo, which happened during the pontificate of Leo IV (847-855); the Naval Battle at Osia, in which the allies of Leo IV defeated the Saracens in 849, who had invaded Rome. Leo III affirming on oath that he had neither act nor part in any political intrigue; and the Coronation of Charlemagne by Leo III, in the Vatican Basilica, on Christmas night in 799.

Most persons represented in this fresco were really portraits of dignitaries of the Court of Leo X, since the episode alluded to the pope, desire, and ambition of the pontiff.

#### HALL OF THE SIGNATURE

All of the papal bulls were signed in the Hall of the Signature. Raphael seemingly was at his best when he painted the Hall of the Signature. The frescoes represented the Triumph of the Faith and of Intellect in the Research of True Philosophy. The four principal episodes that apparently pre-eminent were the Dispute of the Sacraments, the Mysteries of the Holy

Eucharest, the School of Athens, and the various schools of philosophy, Apollo on Mount Parnassus, surrounded by the Moses, the principal writers and poets of Italy. In the medallion of the vault, Raphael also had painted the symbols of the frescoes on the walls—Theology, Philosophy, Justice and Poetry.

Heliodorus was expelled by an invisible angel from the Temple of Jerusalem, where he had gone to carry away the money deposited to the widows and orphans; St. Peter released from prison by the angel; Leo III induces Attila to renounce his intention of invading Rome, and the miracle of Bolsena in 1263. There was a doubting priest who did not believe in the doctrine of Transubstantiation, i.e., when taking the Lord's Supper that the actual blood of Christ was present. On one occasion the doubting priest was present and saw the host actually shed drops of blood. There are millions of doubting priests and Thomases who do not believe that the Blood of Christ was present. After seeing a few people shed blood by some skillful plan, I would still have been one of the unbelievers.

Doubtless the priest returned home a firm believer in the doctrine of transubstantiation by seeing a host of people shedding blood.

#### HALL OF CONSTANTINE

The scholars of Raphael, working on the cartoons of the Master, have symbolized here the Temporal Dominion of the Church. Constantine was the first Christian emperor of Rome, while all his predecessors were pagans. And during their reign the Christian



people suffered much persecution; they were compelled to dig catacombs where they might go to worship God. They absolutely refused to worship paganism. There were 40 catacombs in Rome; the Jews owned six, while the Italians owned 36. These catacombs were forty feet deep in the ground, and the Christians what few there were died and were buried in the catacombs. This was an age of persecutions. Those stalwart soldiers of Christ never faltered, nor relinquished their faith in a just God. Constantine was victorious in his battle with Macentius, and this victory gave impetus and encouragement to Christianity. Pope Sylvester I baptized Constantine in 337, and afterwards Constantine donates Rome to Sylvester. It was a day of ecstasy and many Christian men and women shouted and praised God for the glorious achievement. The Christians were liberated and were not thrown among starved wolves and lions, because they would not worship Baal. Those humble Christians possessed undaunted courage, and unyielding in their faith in the triumph of the Cross of Christ.

The Hall of Constantine was designed to give the triumph of Constantine and the Christian faith. The primitive Christians were overwhelmed with joy they no longer to dwell in catacombs. The head of Macer-tius, fixed upon a spear, was carried in triumph on the Tiber by the victors.

#### THE SISTINE CHAPEL

The Sistine Chapel is one of the most beautiful chapels in the Vatican. It is rectangular in shape; 40 metres in length and about 14 in breadth, lighted

by twelve windows. This chapel was named in honor of Pope Sixtus IV, who caused it to be built in 1473 by Bartolomeo Pintelli, a Florentine architect. There is a balustrade on the ground floor supporting eight candelabra of marble beautifully sculptured, which separates the space which is reserved for the celebration of Divine service from that which is assigned to the public. The balustrade is supported by pilasters of Greek marble adorned with friezes in the ancient style, a most lovely work of the chert of the fifteenth century. In the larger division of the chapel a presbytery is erected, an altar of white marble, entrusted with precious colored marbles. The altar was consecrated by Pope Benedict VIII. On the Gospel, or on the left side of the Altar, rises the throne of the pope, near which, to the right and left, on solemn festivals. There arises the Cardinals, the Patriarchs, the Archbishops, the Bishops, in attendance on the Throne, and the flower of the pontifical Hierarchy. After the death of Pope Leo XIII and of Pius V, the sacred conclave for the solemn election of the new reigning pontiff, the August Benedict XV. Those great head of the Catholic Church remains in secret conclave until they have elected a new pope. They are not permitted to leave until they have elected the man to lead the millions of Catholics.

#### THE SEXTINE CHAPEL

The Sistine Chapel was constructed in 1473 by Gioanni di Dolci. This room is rectangular in shape, about 150 feet long by 50 feet wide, and 72 feet high. It is divided into two parts by a white marble screen,

and beautifully decorated by Poole Dalmata. It is lighted by twelve windows with glass of the Italian Renaissance type. The lower part of the wall is painted in imitation of tapestry by Germisoni, and above are Trucans and Unbrian frescoes. and was painted between the years of 1481 and 1483 with stories from the Bible.

Thirty years Michel Angelo, under Julius II, decorated the vault with Biblical events, and the end wall with his celebrated fresco of the Last Judgment.

It is impossible to comprehend and admire this magnificent picture of the Last Judgment without observation. There is a sermon in the picture to those who are called to preach. The great artist, Michel Angelo, seemingly was at his best; he depicts eleven episodes.

Above are two groups of angels with their wings extended, apparently with a message from God, with the symbol of the Passion. A little below these the Saviour is seated, showing himself, the Terrible Judge seated on a throne to judge the world, to reward the righteous and to punish the wicked. While all around him stand saints with symbol of martyrdom. Those were the redeemed host of Israel that came out of tribulation, endured suffering. Still lower down beneath these white robed saints, in the center of the painting, there is a group of seven angels sounding the trumpets to awaken the dead to come to judgment. On the left are the souls of the Redeemed, and on their right, the souls of the Lost.

In the lower lines of the center, the Demon Caron appears in his boat, while on the left is the Resurrection, and to the right, the place of the Lost. The seven angels that sound the trumpet were instructed to not blow very loud; the righteous were merely asleep. I would like to see these modern picture shows show the Last Judgment, for it would certainly have a great effect on all who would chance to see it.

I was much interested in the picture of the Last Supper and Christ delivering the keys to Peter.

#### THE BASILICA OF SAINT PAUL

The Basilica of Saint Paul is in the suburban part of Rome, just outside of the walls of the city. This is one of the finest churches in Rome; it stands next to St. Peter—the Mecca of Catholicism. Traditions, according to the Catholic version, say the Apostle Paul was buried there. It is said that Constantine erected a Basilica of St. Paul on this spot in 324. The Basilica has had a varied history and has been destroyed several times.

Up to the time of the Reformation, St. Paul was under the protection of England, as the Basilica of St. John Lateran was under the protection of France, and Saint Maria Maggiore was under the sovereigns of Spain. This ancient cathedral remained until 1823 when it was destroyed by fire by some careless workman. It was at once reconstructed by Pope Leo VIII, who charged Poletli with the work.

The quadrangular portico in front of the principal entrance is not yet finished; the facade is ornamented with mosaic by Cosni in 1876, in which Christ is rep-



resented seated between Saint Peter and Saint Paul. In the lower part there are lambs representing the faithful, issuing from Jerusalem and Bethlehem; between the windows there are the four greater prophets.

The entrance to the church is at present by the side door in the north transept. St. Paul is an immense structure 125 metres in length; nave 90 metres and the total width of the naves 65 metres. The height from the pavement to the vault of the central nave is 34 metres.

The artists have painted on the walls of St. Paul thirty-six incidents in the life of St. Paul; also a series of medallions of mosaics with the portraits of 265 pontiffs, Benedict XV included, are placed around the church above the arches beginning with Saint Peter, whose effigy is in the right transept. Next to Saint Peter is Saint Limus, the son of the British Chieftain Caractacus, who was mentioned by Saint Paul in the New Testament.

When I visited Saint Paul, it was not completed, but had been under construction for years. Those who should happen to visit Rome will make a mistake if they fail to visit Saint Paul.

#### THE TIBER RIVER

The Tiber River is a small river that runs through Rome. The Island of Tiber, according to an old legend, was formed by the stoppage of the water, caused by the sheaves of corn and other goods and chattels of the Tarquins being thrown into the river by the people when the kings were expelled from

Rome B. C. 510. The island is connected to the river banks on both sides by two bridges.

Our party had a delightful stay in Rome of several days in one of the best hotels in the city, viz.: Hotel Marino. We had a chance to meet Bishop Ainsworth of the M. E. Church, South, while in Rome. There were many things I saw and places visited too numerous to mention. The visit to the Royal Palace on Sunday evening was a delightful pleasure. This is the residence of the king, a spacious building, beautifully decorated. There were quite a number of guards on hand. These men were kept busy watching every movement of visitors.

#### THE M. E. CHURCH COLLEGE

The M. E. Church has a college for young women with an enrollment of twelve hundred, and has about forty acres of land within a short distance from the Vatican. The Catholics did not know when the place was sold that it would be sold to Protestants for a school. They fought it in the courts, but the M. E. Church finally won out. Protestantism is more prolific here than what it is in Paris, although there are 88 Catholic churches in Rome and nine Basilicas. There is a splendid opportunity for Protestantism, but it needs money, and lots of it. The Protestants should build fine churches to compete with the Catholic cathedrals. Rome needs the Gospel pure and simple and less popeism.

Since Victor Emmanuel divorced the church from the civil government, the pope has been shorn of some

of his great influence, and is not the supreme dictator of Italy.

The streets of old Rome are much narrower than those in new Rome. Among the peasants, life was miserable, and there was much need of improved sanitary conditions. Labor is cheap and a man that is poor will take him a long time to accumulate anything worth while. The Italians come to America and get rich and then return to Italy to invest their money. The lira fluctuates; sometimes an American dollar can buy 24 liras, and sometimes it will buy 26. The money has no stability about it. I brought several dollars of it home with me.

#### ON TO VENICE

Tuesday night, August 23, 1921, our entire party left for Venice, Italy, at 8:45. None of our party took sleepers, and we certainly had the hardest and most uncomfortable night's rest that we had witnessed in Europe. The trains are divided into compartments and only six persons can ride in one compartment. The compartment in which I rode there were four Italians—one old man and his wife talked until 12 o'clock that night. It was a mystery to me to know what two old people could have been talking about. It would have given me untold pleasure if they had ceased talking a while and allow a fellow to nap a little. Perhaps if I could have understood the Italian language, I might have been more interested in them and would have enjoyed myself better. But, as we were in Rome, we had to do as the Romans do. I knew that it would be only a matter of time when old

morpheus would lay his hands on them. This prediction was verified, and they fell asleep about 1 o'clock. I could sing with much delight that old song of Bishop Ken:

*Praise God from whom all blessing flow,  
Praise him all creatures here below,  
Praise him above ye heavenly host,  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.*

It was 10 o'clock Wednesday before we reached our destination—Venice. When the reporter shouted, "Venice," we were all jubilant while our hearts shouted for joy. We were tired and worn out on a long trip of 300 miles from Rome. The Hotel Marino had given Dr. C. H. Phillips, Jr., the address of Hotel Salvola E. Yolande; also the proprietor of Hotel Marino in Rome had wired his friend of our coming.

I have never in my life seen a half dozen of more hungry human beings, hungry enough to eat anything the Italians could prepare to eat. They had about lost that fine sense of taste and choice for certain eatables, but were willing to eat most anything to satisfy a hungry stomach.

After refreshing ourselves, lunch was ready, and afterwards I took a stroll over the city. Having read of Venice from boyhood, I was anxious to see it. Shakespeare wrote of the Merchant of Venice. It is a city of water and a splendid place for those of Baptist persuasion.



SAVARIA HOTEL JOLANDA

VENETIC



HOTEL YOLANDA. VENICE.  
A City Built in Water; 160,000 Inhabitants; 1,357 Factories; Employees 19,671.  
Where Our Party Stopped.

## HISTORY OF VENICE

Venice is on the Adriatic Sea and the charming town of the Lagune. It is not merely on the Adriatic Sea, but it is in the sea. It is a city of water from year in and year out. It was founded by Eneti in 452 A. D., a nomadic people of Syrian decent coming from Asia Minor, from which the name of Venezia, or Venice, is taken.

The people who, previous to the invasion of Italy by Attila, the Destroyer 452 occupied various towns on the mainland and around the Lagune, were obliged, on the destruction of Aquileia, to take refuge in Grado and other neighboring islands. For many years the other neighboring islands. For many years the inhabitants of the various islands in the Venetian Lagune formed distinct and separate communities and were ruled by consuls or military tribunes. Because of a complex government, there were frequent disagreements. This form of government engendered strife and bitterness among the people. In order to eliminate strife and to insure peace among the inhabitants, it was arranged to unite all forms of government under one head or chief, who was to be called "Doges," from the Latin word dux. A public meeting was held in 697 and Paolo Lucio Anafesto was elected the first Doge. The dignity of Doge was abolished and military governors were substituted. But in 742 Teodoro Ipato was elected Dodge, and the capital was changed from Henaclea to Malamocco; this town was considered a better position to guard against disturbances from within and without. After

a while the seat of government was transferred from Malamocco to Rialto, and it was here where the heart of Venice was entered. Angelo was elected Doge here in 811 and he has been regarded as the first Doge of the Venetian republic. Venice had a thirst for power and wanted to become mistress of the sea. Having subdued the Oriental coast of the Adriatic, Venice engaged for a time in crusades and received as compensation the third part of Kaffa and Tyre. She then seizes Corfu, subdues Trieste, Muggia, Istraia and Dalmatia, and by the war in 1203 against the Grecian emperor of the Byzantine, also by the conquest of Constantinople by the Doge Enrico Dandolo came in possession Epirus, Etolia and the Ionian Islands.

When Venice was asserting her superiority at sea, she was contemplating the extension of her dominions on land. The taking of Constantinople by the Turks in 1453 and the series of wars carried on at intervals for fifty years was the primary cause of the subjugation of the Venetian republic. It could not hope to exist and, being under a fire for fifty years, it is evident that her destruction was inevitable. She occupied the Island of Cypress for a while, but it was afterwards taken by the Turks. The many reverses that the Venetian republic met with and her financial depression caused by a loss of territory and diminution of commerce indicated her decline. She was rapidly losing her popularity and prestige.

The French armies occupied Venice May 16, 1797, and in the following year Napoleon sold Venice to



Austria. Venice was under Austrian government for 70 years, but the people were repugnant to the government. Their preference was the Italian government, and by a unanimous consent of the people they joined to the kingdom of Italy in 1866. This was brought about after Austria was defeated by Italy and Prussia on July 4, and November 7 of the year the republic was under an Italian government. Victorio Emanuel made his triumphant march into Venice amidst the shouts and applause of the people.

There is a beautiful monument of stone on the main street of Victorio Emanuel, who liberated them from Austrian oppression. His name has gone down in history as one of the greatest generals that Italy had ever produced. It was under him that Italy ceased domination by the pope and divorced the government from the Catholic church. Such unique character as Victorio Emanuel will live in the memory of unborn generations; he has immortalized his own name; he has carved it not on granite and marble but upon the hearts and minds of his countrymen. He is dead but lives.

#### INTERNAL GOVERNMENT OF VENICE

Venice was ruled for many years by Doges, from 697 when the first Doge was elected. He was elected for life and the people swore fealty to the one elected. It was the duty of the Doge to preside over the assembly or *avenghi*, and the policy of the government was clearly defined. The people usually took part in the administration of affairs by giving their consent. It sometimes happened that the Doges became despotic



and want to rule with a rod of iron. This caused rebellion among the people, and his very life was imperiled. Paolo Lucio Anatisio lost his life in the insurrection in 717, Orso in 737, and Pietero Candino IV in 876. How to prevent those frequent outbursts of lawlessness was a question of momentous importance. The great council was created with power to regulate and define the powers of the Doge. It was a violation of law for a Doge to take into his services any member of his own family, but two advisers were chosen every year from among the most prominent citizens to assist him in the administration of the affairs of his office. The great council consisted of 480 members, and these were elected by twelve citizens from each sestiers at the rate of forty each. The duration in office of these members was one year, after which they had to be elected annually. It was the duty of the Great Council to distribute the offices and to make preparations for political negotiations. The method of electing Doges by twelve citizens was changed, and this duty was devolved on the Great Council, and instead of having two advisers to the Doge he was given six. In 1229 the form of government was changed and the "Senate" was instituted and was first composed of Pregadi, but afterwards the number of members was raised from 40 to 230. It was the duty of the Senate to declare war or peace and to regulate commerce.

The responsibility of governing and regulating public affairs was a part of the duty of the Senate.

The judicial function of the government was invested in magistrates. When there were disputes and quarrels among the people, the Senate could not adjust them, and the final adjudication of all matters of the kind was devolved upon the magistrates. They rendered decisions and imposed fines and settled all controversies. This branch of government was indispensable.

There were five magistrates, it seems, whose duties varied. The magistrate for the people settled quarrels among the citizens; those who were natives of the republic, the Magistrate for foreigners arranged matters for them; lawyers for the republic; the magistrate for the poor, to protect the rights of the public; and the magistrate of petition for defending private causes; and finally the *quarantia*, or the Council of 40, so-called from the members constituting it, and this was the court of appeal, the court of final adjudication. Some matters of great importance were not settled by this court, but they were taken to the Great Council for final adjustment. There was much agitation among the people, and this contention became more acute with coming years.

There were some magistrates who wanted to put the government in the hands of a privileged class of citizens; others tried to restrict the power of the Doge, and on the other hand to limit the power of the people. Under Petro Gradengo in 1297, he had the composition of the Great Council changed. He decreed that only those who were admitted into the Great Council prior to 1297 and their descendants

were allowed to participate in the Great Council. This ruling made distinction between the social classes by reserving the right of management for the privileged classes.

It is evidenced that the spirit of aristocracy was permeating the breast of some people who thirst for superior prerogatives.

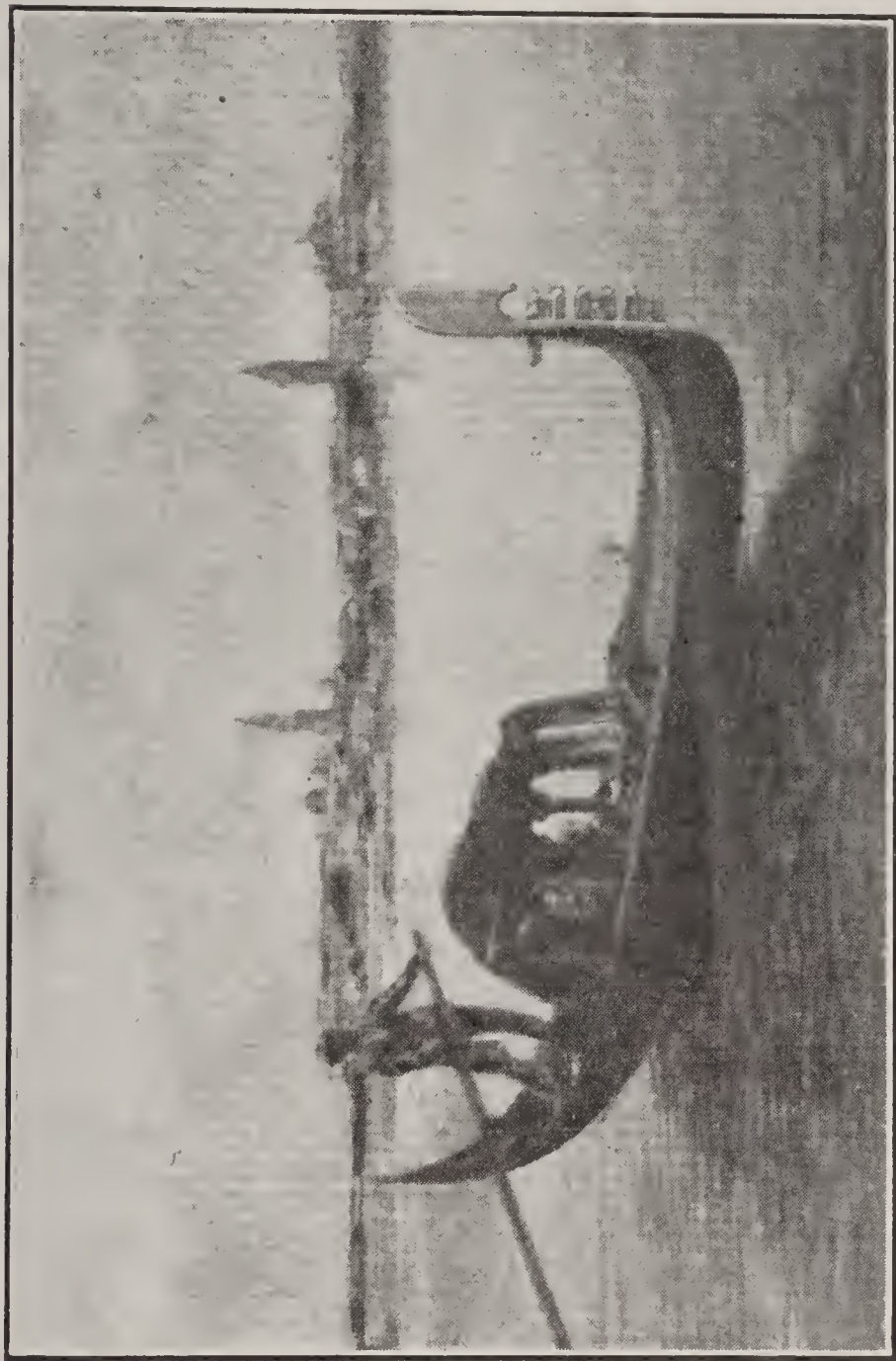
The creation of the Council of Ten was a temporary institution, but finally became permanent; it marked the distinction between nobles and plebians. The law required that the names of all persons who had a right to sit in the Great Council prior to 1315 should register, and every member had to give notice of his marriage and birth of sons, in order to gain for them the right to become a member of the Great Council. These announcements were written down in a book which was known as the Golden Book.

The Great Council became despotic; was clothed with too much power. It dispensed public offices, created its own laws and became corrupt. Too much power is dangerous; it unbalances the average mind and causes him to lose his equilibrium. No form of government is safe in civilization unless the supreme power is lodged in the hands of the common people. There should be a limitation to the authority of all public servants. It is true that our splendid civilization is profited by the experiences of the past centuries.

#### CLIMATIC AND HYGIENIC CONDITION

On arrival at the railroad station, we had to take a





Gondola. Venice, Italy.



gondola or small skiff to go to the city and to our hotel.

All the houses are built in the water; sometimes you are in a house and the water is fifteen feet deep. There is one public street of land, and that is about 200 feet wide and 300 yards long; and the main public square where St. Mark Cathedral is will cover about two acres of land. There are about a half dozen other houses with a front yard facing the public square.

This is all the land this scribe saw in Venice. The city extends over 105 little islands and is connected by bridges and canals of communications. It lies isolated in the middle of the Lagune and is joined to the mainland by means of a magnificent bridge at the railway station. The climate of Venice is mild and healthy, the average temperature being 13.40 degrees centigrade; the average minimum being 2-60 degrees above zero and the average maximum 24 above. Violent and unexpected changes in temperature are very rare. The thermometer rarely goes down 5 degrees below zero, and only in very exceptional cases rises to 35 degrees above.

In barometrical conditions, the normal average of the barometer is 760.63 mm.; the average humidity 78.35, with a normal maximum of 84, and a normal minimum of 73.

The sanitary condition is ~~most~~ favorable under any aspect, so much so that it is recommended in clinical advertisements as a climatic station and has been endowed by the municipality with a modern sanatorium on the Island of LaGrazia.

Venice has two public shower baths, supported and controlled by the municipality. There are two district departments, one for men having eight little rooms and the other for women with four rooms. The price for each bath is 15 cents.

### THE CANALS AND BRIDGES

There are 150 canals, of which the two chief ones are the Grand Canal and the Gindecia. These canals give to Venice its peculiar character, and which serves as streets to connect the little islands. The Grand Canal is called Canalazzo; is the chief road of communication in Venice. This is one of the most important thoroughfares in the city, and through it much commerce is transported. Its dimension is 4,153 yards in length, with an average breadth of 60 yards, and it is very attractive and unique. There are many little steamers, gondolas and boats of every description and size that pass to and fro. It requires an hour to pass from one end of the stream to the other. There are several marble buildings on each side of this canal, as if they were facing a street. The canal of the Gindecca was formed by the bed of the old river "Brenio," and it is 1,670 yards long, with an average in breadth of 331 yards in width. There is a constant passing of steamers, ships and sailing boats of every shape and size, which evidences the development of the maritime commerce of Venice. On this canal the festival in commemoration of the deliverance from the plague of 1537 was celebrated every year on the third Sunday in July.



View of the City of Venice.

It was in that year a number of inhabitants tried to escape the dreadful disease by taking refuge on a thousand barges. At the great festivity the people usually spend the night on barges, using Chinese lanterns, and spend the time in singing and playing music. There are 105 islands and 364 bridges. These bridges and rii are used for crossing the canals. They span the canals and enable one to go from one store to another, and from one house to another. The greater number of these bridges are of ancient architecture and made of stone, while others are modern in design and structure and are made of iron.

There are few bridges that are worthy of mentioning because of their peculiar history and architectural designs. The Rialto Bridge is more than twelve hundred years old and is very substantial. It was built in 1180, and is of greater use than any other bridge in Venice, because, by crossing the Grand Canal at its center, it unites the two points of greatest activity in the town. As a thoroughfare, it is indispensable, and is the hub of traffic. It was originally made of wood, but was afterwards rebuilt with Istian stone, between 1588 and 1591, by the Architect Giovanni da Ponti by order of the Doge, Pasquale Cicogna. Its dimension is 52 1-3 yards in length and 24 yards in breadth, having one arch only of marble with a span of 30 1-2 yards and a height of about 8 yards. This bridge is crowded with people at all hours of the day and connects with several buildings.

The Bridge of Straw, so-called on account of the wait made there in former times by barges laden with



straw. The Bridge of Sighs was constructed in the sixteenth century and has no special architectural value, but what makes it noted is that prisoners had to cross the bridge in olden times when they were taken to the jail after being tried by the Council of Ten.

The Bridges of War, the one near Saint Barnaba, the other at Saint Fora, were where the wrestling games were held, which took place between Nicoliti and Castellani. These combatants were to start from a certain point, and their object was to throw one another into the water. These wrestling games were very attractive and hundreds of people would crowd Venice every year to see the fight. However, such brutality has been discarded, and the people have a higher idea of life. There are two Iron Bridges, the one of Saint Simeon and the other of the Academy; these were built in 1853 so as to meet the growing needs of modern times. The Iron Bridge of the Academy joins the Campo di S. Vitale, on the right to the Campo della Carta on the left and was built in 1854 by the engineer Neville. The other Iron Bridge of the Railway Station, which serves to connect Venice with the mainland, is one of the most colossal, artistic work of our times. The engineering was superb and its structure stupendous. This bridge will invite inspection by foreigners who visit Venice. In utility this bridge surpasses them all.

The construction of this bridge began in 1841, and was designed by the engineer, Tommaso Medina, but was finished towards the end of the year 1845 and

was dedicated on January 11, 1846. It took nearly five years to complete this bridge. It is 3,937 yards long and 10 yards wide and is supported by 222 arches, each having a span of 11 yards.

The cost of this bridge to the Venetian republic was 200,000 pounds sterling. There is a pillar erected in the center, which records the defense of the bridge during the Revolution in 1848-49. There is much significance attached to this commemorative pillar; it reminds the coming generations of the terrible Revolution and the loss of human lives. The Three Barges intersect the three canals; on days of sacred festivals these barges were used to cross the Grand Canal. They were invariably used on the third Sunday in July at the Feast of the Redentore. They were indispensable on the day of the annual feast of All Saints and of commemoration of the dead, and the thousands of people who come to visit the Monumental Cemetery on the Island of Saint Michel. The custom of paying annual visits to the cemetery has been kept up for centuries. No nation can grow and become a potent factor in civilization that fails to honor its illustrious dead. The future generations can be benefited by the noble deeds and traits of the dead.

#### THE STREETS IN CALLI

The streets are called Calli and are very narrow pathways shut in on both sides by houses. If a street is wide and has shops on each side, it is called Ruga. These Calli keeps the old names handed down by the hand of tradition, and there are a few that are called by the name of manufactories located near them.

The Merceria is situated in the center of the town of Venice, and the busiest part of the city. The business houses of all descriptions are on this street. It is the widest street in the city and makes the place look like a city.

There are no automobiles, nor buggies, nor horses in Venice. You must travel by water. The people amused themselves in taking boat rides, which are rather expensive. Henry Ford has no trade in Venice. The wealthy people own boats, but the poor class have to use gondolas or skiffs. The Campi are the space of land in front of the churches; and if they are not large they are called Campilli; in case of the Campillo being shut in—that is, not having any opening leading from it—it is called Corte. There are 127 Campi in Venice. These spots of land here and there are very valuable when you realized that thousands of houses are built in the Adriatic Sea.

### THE LAGUNE

Venice is a Lagune, which excites admiration and is a beautiful panorama in the richness of its memories. The Lagune is divided into two parts—the living part and the dead one. The living part in which Venice is situated is subject to the regular ebb and flow of the tide, sometimes causing inundation in certain places,, but does not remain long, especially is this seen around Saint Mark's square. The dead part is subject to constant filling in of its waters by the rivers which flow into them.

## HOW NAVIGATION IS CARRIED ON

The navigation in the Lagoon is carried on by steamers, and more especially by gondolas. There is no railroads of any description in Venice, and the inhabitants must rely on boats of various description to get about from one place to another. The black gondola, tradition teaches, was sung about by poets and often dreamed of by lonely souls in love, fills the imagination with an infinite store of memories. These gondolas were made in 697 during the reign of the Doge.

Many centuries ago those who own gondolas had them gorgeously decorated at much expense—such elaborate decorations were unnecessary. And this decoration imposed hardships on the poorer classes. In the sixteenth century the republic passed a law that all gondolas should be painted black and draped with cloths of the same color, and thus put a check to this excessive decoration of gondolas. The private gondolas are distinguished from public ones by their superior decorations and size, some are trimmed with gold. The gondolas are forbidden by law to carry more than six persons. On arriving at Venice, either at the railway station or by the steamers, and wishing to hire a gondola, must use the word “poppe” and immediately a gondolier will appear. It is better to settle on the price to be paid and the points to be visited. The exact address should be given before leaving. All gondolas have the number of their license on them. When you arrive at your destination there is a man on the bank ready with a stick to hook



onto the iron at the stern by which to stop the gondola ; he is called ganzier, and is not entitled to any tips ; however, he is generally given 5 centesim.

The gondolier often used the word "premi," means to the left, and the word "stali" means to the right ; "delongo," straight ahead ; "scia," stop the boat, etc.

Venice is the capital of the province ; is a military and mercantile port, and also the seat of the Patria-chote. It is well fortified.

#### POLITICAL DIVISIONS

The administrative divisions, as was established 1117 during the time of the Doge Vitale Michiel, that it is divided into 6 Sestire. When addressing a letter to Venice the number of the Sestire, number of house and name of street should be given. These Sestiere has been handed down by tradition. For political purposes Venice is divided into three electoral colleges : College 1 comprises the district of the second judiciary circuit ; College 2 comprises the district of the third judiciary circuit, with Malamocco, Burano, Murano, Cavazuccherino, Murile ; College 3 comprises the first circuit with Saint Michele del Quarto, Meolo, Mestre, etc.

A representative is elected from each college to the National Parliament besides these three political representatives ; the other three are nominated from Miramo, Pontoguardo and Chioggie. As to the ecclesiastical division of Venice, there are thirty parishes. The Catholic priests controls every parish in the Lagune.

## THE POPULATION OF VENICE

The population of Venice, including the whole communal district, was 160,727 inhabitants, according to the last census taken June 11, 1911. Of this number 159,777 are established residents, and the other 6,950 are transient residents. Venice itself has 151,405 inhabitants. There is an increase of 8,128.

The number of inhabitants in the Sestere district:	
S. Marco -----	15,510
Castello -----	39,775
Cannaregio -----	39,600
S. Polo -----	14,268
S. Croce -----	16,380
Dorsoduro -----	25,863
<hr/>	
Total -----	151,405
The division of Malamoco -----	3,333
On the Islands dependent on Venetian Com-	
munity -----	2,372
On the ships and vessels -----	1,313
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Total population -----	158,423
Total number of families -----	34,080
Total number of dwellings -----	25,521

It is obvious that the inhabitants of Venice have not increased rapidly in twenty years. There are a few foreigners—French, English and Jews—but the bulk of the inhabitants are Italians. It is hard for foreigners to become accustomed to living in the water. While they doubtless enjoy the balmy air, but a fellow feels like going outdoors and walking around his house.

If he attempts that, he will find himself in from fifteen to twenty feet of water.

### FACTORIES AND INDUSTRIAL BUILDINGS

There are many industrial buildings and factories. The republic is a great manufacturing center, and has a large foreign trade. It is evident that the Venetians are industrious and progressive and are ever on the alert to advance their country. There are 135 industrial buildings, besides some minor industries, carried on at home.

Mineral industries -----	2
Fabrics -----	16
Work from animal residue -----	6
Work in wood -----	137
Metal industries -----	142
Industries in porcelain and glass -----	84
Factories for chemical products -----	25
Factories for food produce -----	185
For clothing -----	282
For house furnishings -----	131
Buildings -----	170
Means for transport -----	34
For electricity, gas and water -----	8
For printing and binding, etc. -----	129
For refuse material -----	4
Other industries -----	2

The number of factories which has less than 10 workmen each, 1,134. The number of factories which has from 10 to 25 workmen each is 119. The total number of employes in these factories is 19,671, of

which 13,813 are males and 5,858 are females. The industries carried on at home employ 1,927 persons.

The industries are chiefly of clothing, such as dress-making and millinery. Goods were awful high in Venice, and the liras were cheap. One dollar in the United States money would buy from twenty-four to 26 liras. We visited the factory that made beads of all descriptions, and bought a set of beads for Mrs. R. T. Brown and my daughter, Mrs. A. G. Dobbins. They were rather expensive; also I bought each one a very expensive diamond ring.

While goods were high, but I found them somewhat cheaper than in Paris. It is a splendid city to spend your money. Diamonds and gold were exceedingly cheap there.

#### BISHOP CHARLES H. PHILLIPS AGAIN AMONG THIEVES

I shall never forget my visit on Wednesday, August 24, 1921, when Bishop C. H. Phillips and I went to town to do some shopping. We had a sad experience, and one, I am sure, my old friend, Bishop Phillips, will never forget. There are some impressions on the mind that will never be erased until death. It was a hot day and we went mostly for exercise.

After looking at several pieces of goods in a store, we sat on the public square a while looking at the pigeons, then I left for my hotel and promised Bishop Phillips that I would return at 7 p. m. I left him in good spirits, and said he would go back to the store and try to get the Italian merchant to reduce his price on the article. After I reached the store, I saw that Bishop Phillips was rather excited, and the schlerotic



coat of his eyes was very visible; his face had an awful expression on it, and seemingly he was a few shades brighter. I wondered what was the matter. Why, Bishop Phillips, what on earth is the matter? He began to relate his sad experience, which made my flesh crawl on my bones. He said he went with the clerk to a store to have some money changed and he had to pass through a great crowd, but when he had about gotten through the crowd the clerk asked him, Did they get his pocketbook? He put his hands in his coat pocket and found that his diary was gone. Why, he said, Dr. Brown, the thief got the wrong book. He missed the Bishop's pocketbook by a hair's breadth. Why, Doctor, if he have had gotten my pocketbook he would have ruined me. I was rather surprised at the Bishop going through such a dense crowd with a stranger to change money. The Bishop will evade these large crowds the remaining days of his life, and it will be a job to get him back to Venice.

This was the second time that Bishop Phillips fell among thieves while in Europe.

#### SAINT MARK SQUARE

This square now as in former times constitute the chief center of interest in the daily life of Venice. It was named in honor of Saint Mark, the apostle. Indeed it is the widest spot of land that I saw in Venice, and gives the town a real appearance of a city. The square is the shape of a trapezium, and measures 193 yards in length, 92 yards on the side of the St. Mark Basilica and 67 yards on the opposite side. The great gathering of the masses of the people for public

amusements or public speaking invariably takes place on Saint Mark Square. You can always get a large crowd on this square. It is the rendezvous either for business or any public display of the town. Open air concerts are frequently given by the town band for amusements.

### PIGEONS

There is nothing more attractive and entertaining to foreigners on the Square as the multitude of pigeons I saw, probably about five hundred or more. These birds fly all over the Square, circling in and out of the city. They are exceedingly tame and come and take food from the hands of people, being sure that they will be undisturbed. According to the legend of Venice, the Doge would liberate a number of these birds on Palm Sunday from the entrance hall of the Basilica. These birds find lodging between the pillars of St. Mark, and the Senate of the republic contribute to their support by providing grain from the public granary. They are given Indian corn daily. Any interference with these pigeons will be punished by the municipality.

### THE FLAG POLE

The Flag Pole is on the Square, right in front of St. Mark Church, and was first erected in 1505 by Alessandro Leoquardo. The flag of the Venetian republic is very conspicuous, floating in the breeze, the exponent of authority which tells the world that Venice will protect her country and her constituents. It certainly was one of the highest poles that this scribe has ever seen.

## SAINT MARK BASILICA

The tradition of Venice says that the body of Saint Mark, the Apostle, was brought to Venice in 827 by the two nobles, Buno and Ruotico, during the dogato of Giustiniano Partecipazio, and St. Mark was proclaimed patron of the town and a temple was erected in his memory. The first building erected was made of gray stone, in the form of a Roman basilica, but was afterwards destroyed during the insurrection of the people against the Doge Pietro Candiano, when they set fire to the Ducal Palace. This mammoth structure is on the public square; it is colossal in size, with magnificent, gorgeous, Oriental decorations in the interior. It is regarded as one of the richest and most splendid churches in the world.

The principal facade, glittering with gold and gorgeous mosaics of exquisite work, with numerous columns. On the front peristyle, which forms the entrance hall of the church, open up five large arches divided by about 300 columns into two rows and decorated on the inside with famous mosaics. In the middle of these arches rise up spires with statues of the Evangelist and on the center one, the winged lion of Saint Mark, with its right paw placed on the open Gospel is to be seen. Just above this is the statue of the Lord.

On the top of the large central arch in the first row stand the four bronze horses, which the Doge Enrico Dandolo obtained as booty in war, together with other works of art, and the three Octavos of the Empire after the conquest of Constantinople. It

is said that these horses, which measure about two yards in height, were originally gilded and belonged to the Arch Nero in Rome, from where they were taken by the Emperor Constantine and carried away.

The town having fallen into the hands of the crusaders led, so they say, by the Doge Enrico Dandolo, but the horses were transported to Venice in 1200 by Marino Zeno, but Napoleon Bonaparte, appreciating their artistic value, had them taken to Paris in 1797. They were afterwards restored to Venice in 1815 and put up in the place where they are now.

As you enter the central hall, one admires the central mosaic decorations, above the large door, of Liborio Salandri 1836, representing the Last Judgment and in the four side vaultings in the first row are the mosaics depicting the Conveyance of St. Mark's body to Venice in 827, the Veneration of the Saints and the placing of his remains in the church, as they were in the original. On the interior of the Basilica there is a rich profusion of gold, different kinds of marble and precious stones as the agate, jasper, etc., with which the walls and enormous pillars are decked. When one enters the side door into the Chapel of St. Isidore, built in 1348 in order to take care of the body of Saint Mark, whose form is seen stretched out on the marble coffer in the altar. Saint Mark doubtless died the first century and the Catholics claim that his body was found in 827 and carried to Venice. There is no evidence that they have produced the proof to corroborate their contention that they have really found the body of Saint Mark.



Of course, tradition peculiarly to Catholics would verify this contentions; but I have as much faith in the story of finding the body of Saint Mark as I do in the one of having found the body of St. Peter and Paul in Rome. It is purely hypothetical. I said to Bishop Phillips that the Catholics have found the body of St. Peter, St. Paul, and now Saint Mark; poor Luke, by the time I cross the seas again they shall have found the body of Luke.

Seemingly that the Catholics are adepts at finding the bodies of the Apostles. There is no scintilla of evidence that proves their contention.

#### ST. MARK'S CAMPANILE

The campanile of St. Mark is indeed majestic and is greatly admired by visitors; it stands up almost in front of the Basilica on the side where the Piazza and Piazzetta meet. This is at the extremity of the Procuratie Nuove.

In the construction of the campanile, the framework is made of a brick substance and is like a pyramid in shape; at the base about 13 yards wide and 12 yards at the summit, with a height of 52 yards. The present Campanile was finished October 3, 1908. There was a striking contrast between the ancient campanile and the modern one of today. The old campanile was chiefly made of wood. It was erected in 888. After having stood the vicissitude of ages for ten centuries, fell on July 14, 1902, at 2 o'clock in the morning, or rather laid itself down to rest on the Piazza as if being fatigued. It stood the ravages of ten centuries. In this tower the glories of Venice were celebrated.

It was a calamity, a tragedy, that was lamentable in the highest. It caused quite an emotion among the people, and when they went to St. Mark's Square, they stood in breathless silence as they gazed on the ruins of the tower.

On the day that the campanile fell, the Town Council met together in haste and unanimously voted a considerable sum of money for its rebuilding. After the tower was rebuilt and completed, it was destroyed by a thunderbolt June 7, 1388. This campanile met with many reverses. It was again destroyed in 1403, and this was the result of carelessness.

Several thunderbolts and earthquakes visited the campanile and injured it. It seems that fate was against this famous structure.

The tower collapsed on July 14, 1902, and this destruction of it became nation-wide and telegrams of condolence came from all parts of the world, and the spontaneous meeting held to discuss the immediate repairing of the campanile. The brotherly response of several countries was indeed commendable and praiseworthy. Victorio Emanuel III gave 100,000 lires and many contributions were made from people in all walks of life.

The new campanile measures 110 yards in height, and it cost the Venetian republic 88,000 pounds sterling to rebuild it.

The modern architect put the finishing touches on the building, and it is more substantially built now than ever. It is certainly stupendous and majestic.

## THE DUCAL PALACE

The Ducal Palace is considered as one of the most famous historical monuments of the town, and for its beauty surpasses every other royal palace in the world. It occupies entirely the east side of the Piazzeta, and the facade is 82 yards long. Another finer facade, which was built in 1312, overlooks the harbor and is 78 yards. It is in this magnificent building that the whole political life of the Venetian republic carried on its work. The Ducal Palace has many places of interest, the large art gallery with paintings that are more than five hundred years old. But the Piazza is most interesting. There is a narrow, dark staircase from the little hall, called the Tre Inquisitori, on the second floor of the Palace, which leads down to the terrible prison of the seventeenth century, which were called the Pozzi. The prison is a relic of barbarism, where some of the most inhuman treatment was ever meted out to prisoners. It was a horrible place. The cells are dark and gloomy, an awful sight to see. They were built of Istrian stone and divided into two stories, the lower of the two is almost on a level with the ground floor of the Palace, so they are not really subterranean, but flooded with water, as has been described by many writers.

Since before getting too damp, the walls were recovered with larch planking. Each prisoner was called by a special name, as for example: The Galeola, Avograda, Frescazogia, etc. In one of these cells Caramagnola, suspected of treason, was incarcerated and afterwards beheaded between the two columns

of the Piazzetta in 1492. There was no ventilation and only one opening for the prisoner to enter the prison and a little side opening about a foot wide, just wide enough to put food in. It was indeed interesting to read some of the writings of prisoners on the walls. A priest, while incarcerated, wrote: "God preserve me from my friends."

The room in which prisoners were tortured was horrible, some were put on a chopping block and beheaded, while others were burned alive. Those were the darkest days in the history of Venice, days of barbarity and inhuman treatment of unfortunate prisoners. When the prisoners were executed they were conveyed through an opening to the canals and then taken in gondolas to the Orfano. These cells are out of use now, since a prison has been built on the other side of the Rio. The Pozzi is only used for dangerous criminals. The punishment inflicted on criminals was severe and almost indescribable. In all its severity, this did not have much deterrent effect on criminals.

There were special cells for political prisoners; they were not exposed to the extreme heat of summer and frosts of winter, but being so near the roof the warmth and cold naturally entered more easily.

Giordano Bruno and Silvio Pellico were detained by the Austrian government before being sent to Spielberg. Venice has outgrown that kind of civilization and her treatment of prisoners is humane and according to modern methods.



## THE ART GALLERY

The Art Gallery with its gorgeous paintings and splendid ornamentations is very attractive. Some of these paintings were more than five hundred years old. There were a great many pictures I admired, but I greatly admired the Virgin in Glory; The Adoration of Our Lord; the two Doges kneeling between the Saints in front of the Dead Redeemer; the Virgin with the Babe; the Dead Christ; Christ in the Garden of Gethsemane; the Passage of the Red Sea. There is an immense variety of pictures.

The Sala Del Maggior Consiglio is the largest of all pictures in the palace, and it is said to be among the largest in Europe, measuring 59 yards in length, 34 yards in breadth and 17 yards in height. John Ruskin, the noted Englishman, said, "The glory of Paradise by Jacopo is a sublime conception, which seems beyond man's natural power." This picture is exquisite and is 31 yards long and 10 yards wide.

## THE TOWN CLOCK

On the north side of Saint Mark's Square, on the left of the Basilica is the characteristic Town Clock, which was built in 1496 for the purpose of placing there the public timepiece, which later was constructed by Gian Paolo and Cario Rainieri di Reggio. On the first floor of the tower there is a beautiful gilt clock face which marks the hours, minutes, zodiac, date and lunar phases. On the second floor, in the niche, stands the Virgin with the Babe; seated between two doors, From the Feast of the Ascension till that of Pentecoste, these are seen every day at the stroke of the hour

and on the half hour the three Magi come out from one of these doors. On the third floor stands the Lion of St. Mark on a bracket made purposely, with a blue enamel background, dotted over with gold stars. This Lion was not destroyed when other monuments and emblems were destroyed at the time of the fall of the Republic, but was put back in position May 21, 1798. At the top of the Tower there sets a colossal bell which for five centuries the two gigantic bronze figures strike the hours and half hours telling the inhabitants the time of day.

#### FESTIVITIES OF VENICE

There was a feast in Venice which carried with it greater significance than the Feast of the Ascension and Nuptials of the Sea. This feast was instituted in 991 celebrating the victory gained by the Doge Pietro Orseolo II over the Narentanian pirates. When the feast was first instituted, the ceremony was very simple and merely consisted of the visit of the Doge to Lido, together with the Signoria and the benediction of the sea by the Bishop of Castello; but after the peace was signed in Venice in 1177 between Alexander III and Federico Barbarosa, the Pope, desiring to express his highest appreciation of the powerful benefits received by the Republic, granted many privileges and indulgencies and presented the Doge with many valuable gifts. Among these was the ring with which every year the sea must celebrate its nuptials as sign of the supremacy of Venice on the Adriatic and the submission of the sea to the Republic.

There was much solemnity in the celebration of the victory of the Venetian Republic. The victory apparently was carried to the extreme.

The Bucintoro, a mammoth ship, was built for that purpose and was gorgeously decorated.

The Doge took a place on the ship on the morning of the Ascension Day amidst the cheering of the people and was surrounded by the Signoria, the Governors of the Arsenal, the Magistrates, prominent men and dignitaries of the Republic. The Bucintoro, having at its prow the statue Justice, started from the Prazzetta di S. Mark, rowed by 42 oars and guided by 168 of the most valiant and privileged men of the arsenal and sailed majestically towards Lido, escorted by numerous vessels richly decorated.

Directly after passing the mouth of the harbor a large vase of holy water was poured into the Adriatic from the ship, and the Doge threw a ring into the sea, uttering these words: "Desponsamus te, mare, insignum perpetuique veri dominii ("We marry thee, O Sea, in sign of absolute dominion.") The fair at first lasted eight days, but it protracted to fifteen.

#### PUBLIC OFFICES IN VENICE

The public offices in Venice are the Royal Prefecture; Municipality; Bureau of Finance; Registration Office; Agency for Taxes and State Domains; Mortgage Offices; Ground Tax Office; Port and Telegraph Offices; Branch Offices; State Telephone; Central Police Station; Police Station; The Exchange; Chamber of Commerce; Military Command; Marine Customs House; Continental Customs; Permanent

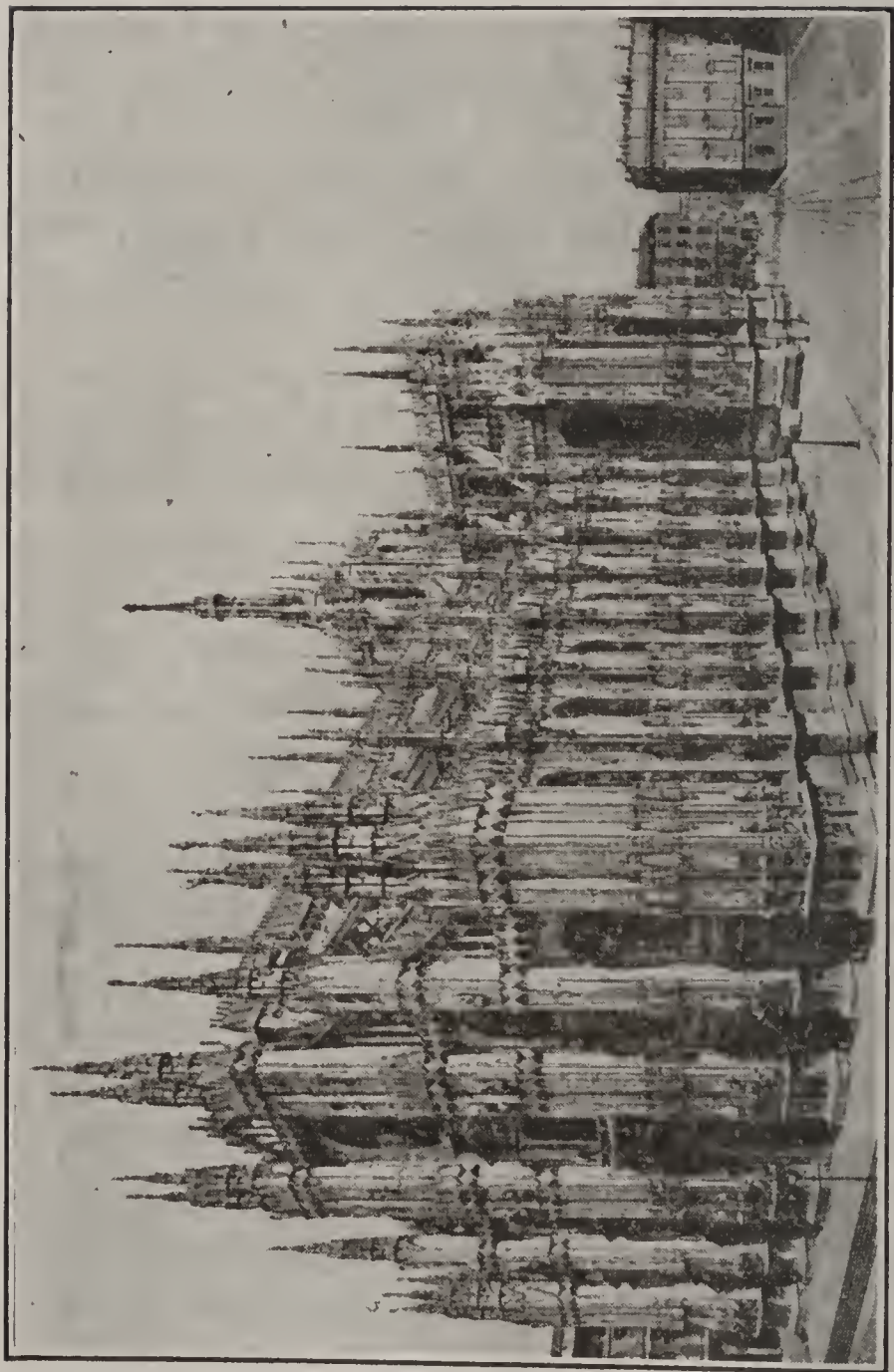
Medical Help; Tobacco and Salt Stores; Office for Distributions of Charities; Archbishop's Diocese.

The law courts are: Court of Appeal; Attorney-General of the King; Court of Assizes; Civil and Penal Tribunal; Courts of Justice for the First, Second and Third Circuits; Commercial Tribunal; Military Tribunal. They have a Civil Prison; Military Prisons; Public Slaughter House and Garometre.

### MILAN, ITALY

Our party left Venice at 2:30 p. m. on August 24, 1921, for Milan, and arrived at Milan at 5:30 p. m. Milan is a beautiful city with street cars, automobiles and carriages. It is quite a contrast to Venice, a city of water. This scribe was indeed delighted to again be in a city where a fellow could walk on land once more. We stopped at Hotel Excelsior, one of the finest hotels in Milan and very convenient. There are many fine stores in the city, but goods seemingly were high. The most attractive and interesting thing I saw there was the Cathedral of Milan. This church was founded by Giovanni Galeazzo Visconti, a Duke of Milan, in 1386 A. D. It was built out of white marble and is 486 feet long and 351 feet wide; it is a mammoth structure, stupendous in its altitude, and is adorned with many statues, and the ornamentation is sublime. There are several priests and distinguished characters buried on the floor of the cathedral just as one enters it. Several chapels are of interest to visitors. The paintings are sublime and have stood the ravage of centuries, but they yet have a splendid appearance.





“Milan Cathedral.” Italy.

## THE SEPULCHRAL CHAPEL

There is a descent of nine steps which leads to the Sepulchral Chapel. The gallery is spacious and lined with fine marbles, and a portal adorned with beautiful columns, of which the capitals and bases are richly gilt. In this Sepulchral Chapel sleep all that is mortal of St. Charles Borromeo, who was once the pastor of the church. The chapel is octagonal in form, the ceiling is round and adorned with eight massive silver basso-relievos, the subjects of which record the most remarkable events of the Saint's life.

The first on the right of the altar represents the Saint's birth in Arona on the Lago Maggiore in the year 1538; the second, the provincial council presided over by him in this Metropolitan church in the year 1576; the third, the distribution of the money obtained by the selling of his principedom at Ora; the fourth, the administration of the baptism and chrism to the dying of the plague; the fifth, the tried murder against the Saint during his prayer; the sixth, Saint Borromeo carrying in possession the bust of St. Barnaba during the plague; the seventh, his death; the eighth, his Apothesis. The eight busts or cariatides in the angles around are of massive silver, represent allegorically his virtues. The rich tapestry of gold woven upon red silk ground executed after the design of the eminent painter, Gaetano Vaccani, in the Silk Stuff Manufactory, formerly Reina, at present. Above the altar stands a bronze casing decorated with silver, in the interior of which is presented the splendid sarcophagus with plates of rock crystal, bound with silver

moulding, a gift by Philip, the fourth king of Spain. A great number of small silver statues adorn it, among them those which bear the blazonry of the royal donor. Across the glasses you see the Saint's body in his pontifical dress. On his left hand stands a golden staff, full of precious stones, a great quantity of which glitter also in front of the chasuble. A splendid cross of emeralds and diamonds hang in the middle of the shrine; it is a gift by the Empress Maria Theresa. The golden crown suspended upon the Saint's head, ascribed to the famous Benevenuto Cellini, is a gift by Charles Teodoro, elector of Bavaria. A portion of the basso-relievos were given by the Archbishop Alfonso Lieta and by the Duke Borromeo in the seventeenth century and a part by the goldsmiths of Milan. The whole value of this chapel is estimated to be four millions of francs, or 16,000 pounds sterling.

The body of Saint Charles Borromeo reposes in a silver casket, and it is drawn up for any one to see it. There was his picture on the walls and all the features of his natural appearance are seen. His skin is dried up, but his facial expressions resemble his picture. He has been dead 350 years. This was the first person that this scribe had seen dead over three hundred and fifty years ago.

Certainly the Italians understood embalming to preserve human bodies. Of course, you have to pay to see the dead priest. It is worth seeing. This sarcophagus with its costly emeralds, diamonds and gold cost more than a half million dollars.

My stay was quite short in Milan.



## LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND

We left Milan Saturday, 9:30 a. m., August 27, 1921, for Lucerne, Switzerland. Our stay in Milan was indeed pleasant; the weather was ideal.

The entire scenery along the road was picturesque. When our train got in a hundred miles of Lucerne, the Alps appeared on their majestic form, and at times it seemed that the lofty peaks of the Alps would throw golden kisses to the skies.

It was indeed a beautiful scenery; great streams of water in their mad form were seen rushing down the mountain. The atmosphere reminds us of winter, and doubtless there were lakes on top of the mountain, as melting snow was visible for many miles. We started from Milan with an engine to our train, but when it had gone for about 100 miles the engine disappeared and it was run by electricity. I am not cognizant when the change occurred from steam to electricity. I think the electric passenger train ran faster than the steam.

When our train had reached the border line of Switzerland and had left Italy, the inspectors came around to inspect baggage and passports. Those customs officers were rather annoying, but people who travel on passports must submit to them. We opened our baggage and said Americans and they passed us by. All persons entering Switzerland must have their passports vise. There were many passengers on board from different countries, and it require some time to validate their tickets. The country was rather mountainous and there was not much farming to be seen.



There were many vineyards along the railroad, and the people make their living selling grapes and making wines. The Swiss are industrious people.

At 5:30 p. m., the reporter could speak English, and he shouted out "Lucerne!"—our destination; the bell was ringing, the whistle blew, and we began to pack up to get off. We passed through several tunnels, which seemingly were 20 miles long. It looked as if our train would fall from the side of the mountain. It looked dangerous and frightful. Tired and worn out, I was indeed glad to reach Lucerne. The trains run unusually fast, about 50 miles per hour. I had been on the road a month, spending a few days at a place.

#### LUCERNE

Lucerne is located in the very heart of Switzerland on Lucerne Lake, and it is a city of 10,000 inhabitants. It is within easy reach of all that is grandest in the scenery of the Alps. It is the convergent point where all travelers meet from north to south, from east to west, from Constance and Zurich, from Basle and Olyten, from Geneva and Berne. They are compelled to pass through Lucerne. The city holds a commanding place on the lake, picturesque and delightful. The three railways and steamboats are the means of transportation; passengers are coming and going, and commerce is given the right of way.

From the time that the chestnuts on the beautiful quay are opening their rosy blossoms to the spring breezes till late in October when the autumnal winds begin to strip the leaves from the trees, the flood of

foreign visitors never ceases to flow, so that no one can claim to know Switzerland unless he has spent part of a summer at Lucerne. The air is balmy and the park near the lake is a splendid summer resort. Seats are provided for those who desire them. There are several airplanes to carry passengers, and then they light on the lake.

The first event of importance in the history of the village was the founding of the convent of Saint Leodegar about the year 735. The village which derived its name of Lucerne from the "Lugar," a corruption of Leodegar. When the Swiss republic rose, Lucerne joined the confederacy in 1332, and this was really the beginning of the history of the village. There are several important cities in Switzerland, but none is more centrally located, nor holds such a commanding position as Lucerne. Berne is the seat of the federal government, and Zurich, a center of the sciences and of commerce, while Basle boasts of its trade and its benevolent institutions, and Geneva of its great industries; but Lucerne boasts of her superiority over them all in the beauty of its scenery. Her lofty mountains and fertile valleys make it an ideal city of pleasure. Nature has certainly smiled on Lucerne, and foreigners who are pleasure-seekers never evade a visit to the city.

There are all kinds of sports in Lucerne, and it has become an international character, viz.: The well arranged Tennis Ground, on the Quay, near the Kur-saal, and the "Golf Links" upon the Somnenburg are the scenes of international tournaments and cham-

pionships; motorboat races and rowing, boat regattas; the international horse races form the pitch of a series of feasts. The Venetian Nights and Moonshine Water parties are enlivening to the summer evenings. There are several aviatic performances at the Aeronautic Park; fishing is a popular amusement for those who delight in fishing. Since I would make a poor Baptist, it would not be any pleasure to me to go boat riding.

Sunday, August 28, 1921, Bishop C. H. Phillips and wife and this scribe worshiped at the English church. We had drawn heavily on our imagination and physical strength in attending Catholic cathedrals in several other countries. I was extremely anxious to hear some real gospel, as my soul longed to be filled with a heavenly message with some God in it. It is a little tiresome to see men gorgeously dressed with garments decked with gold and diamonds bowing before images and paintings made by the artistic hand of man.

The pastor preached a splendid sermon. It was an Episcopal church, and one may know that the preliminary services were a mile long. However, we all joined in the services and really enjoyed it. I was surprised to see everybody in the church kneeling when it came a time to kneel, and none sat up. This was unusual and something out of the ordinary to see the whole congregation kneeling. There was fervency of the spirit in the service. I understood that there are two English churches in Lucerne. No one can enjoy

a service when it is conducted in a foreign language, and he knows nothing about the language.

Steamboats, gondolas and airplanes are numerous. The airplanes light on the lake and then become boats, so a fellow can either fly in the air or sail on the water.

Three steamboat trips will be necessary to take one from one end of the lake to the other. This delightful trip will take two hours and forty minutes, and from the very commencement it affords a delightful scenery, the view of Lucerne itself, surrounded by orchards and dominated by its ancient towers, being especially pleasing. In front of us stretches the Bay of Lucerne with handsome villas rising among verdure on both sides—Tribtschen and Schlosschen Streets on the right, and Seeburg and Warlenfluh on the left, and on the promontory of the Meggenhorn the imposing Villa Meggenhorn; also the little Island Alstadt.

Monday, August 28, 1921, 9:30 a. m., Bishop C. H. Phillips, Dr. C. H. Phillips, Jr., Mrs. French and this scribe took a boat to go to the Alps, a distance of ten miles. There were at least five hundred white people on board. The lofty mountains with their beautiful crest were picturesque, and the tall trees seemingly were hugging the mountain, for fear the mountains would disappear.

As we approached Vitznau-Rigi, our destination, it seemed that winter had come. Our boat carried us safely to Vitznau-Rigi at 11:30 a. m. Vitznau is a small village at the base of the mountain, situated between two summits of the Rigi, the Dossen and Vitz-



nauenerstock. It is indeed a popular health resort in spring and autumn; its climate is mild and often visited by tourists in summer.

#### VITZNAU RIGI RAILROAD

After reaching Vitznau-Kaltbal, we had to take Vitznau-Rigi Railroad to Rigi-Kuln, the highest point on the Alps. The Vitznau-Rigi Railroad is an electric car line, with iron and steel crossties, as well as iron rails. This is the oldest line on the Alps and carries one through the most interesting part of the Alps.

This railroad was constructed between 1869 and 1872, and attains an elevation of 4,268 feet above the lake, with mean gradient of 19 in 100. It leads through chestnut groves and across the romantic Schurtobel Bridge to Freiburger Station. The lake is quickly left beneath us, the prospect expands, mountains lift their crest around us, and passing the Romiti-Felsenton Station we reached Rigi-Kaltbad. This village is noted for its terraces and views, and its beautiful grounds. Kaltbad is a junction, and where the Kaltbad-Scheidegg Railway meet with the Vignau-Rigi Railroad. The latter railroad continues its course upward and passes through Rigi-Staffel, where we get a better observation of the lofty mountains of northeastern Switzerland, with its lakes stretching northwards as far as the Juna, Black Forest and Vosges mountains.

Before reaching Rigi-Kaltbad Station, we had passed several bridges, and some of them were at least two hundred and fifty feet high. On crossing a very dan-



Rigi Kulm-Hotel und Vitznau-Bahn

“RIGI KULM”

Railway and Hotel on the Alps. Lucerne,  
Switzerland; 5,905 Feet High: The Alps.

gerous bridge, with my heart in my mouth, I sang that old familiar song:

*Why should we moan departed friends,  
And shake at death's alarm;  
'Tis but the voice of Jesus sends  
To call you to his arms.*

Seemingly every strand of hair on my head stood on ends, and when I had continued my ascent for several hundred yards over some dangerous ravines, another old song with that old tune came to me unbidden:

*And am I born to die,  
To lay the body down,  
And must my trembling spirit fly  
Unto a world unknown.*

I thought my time had about come, and I had given up to the inevitable; I had become submissive to the Divine Will.

There are several beautiful residences on those Alpine mountains. I saw several horses and dogs. Since the land is not fertile, I did not see how those living there could make a living. Doubtless they work somewhere else, but live there for their health. These consumptive folks would find the climate and those Alpine mountains congenial to their health. They certainly would inhale pure air, and their lungs would enjoy a fuller vibration. The rarified air would be



a tonic to weak lung folks. It took the electric car three hours and thirty minutes from the time we left Viznu to reach Rigi-Kuln, the highest peak on the Alps, and it is 5,905 feet from Viznu.

The tourists have reached their summit when they get to Rigi-Kuln. They delight in being there either at sunrise or sunset, when they can get a panoramic view of the three lakes tinged with gold and the mountains dyed crimson by the beams of the rising or setting sun.

Our party spent over a half day there. It seems that there are at least three acres of land at Rigi-Kuln. The Rigi-Kuln Hotel is a beautiful structure and was built at much expense. The Swiss people keep all sorts of souvenirs on hand to sell. I bought several from them myself. My stay there was enjoyable, but this scribe would not like to live there.

The day was an ideal day, Old Sol seemingly shone brighter than ever. When the time for leaving Rigi-Kuln had come, there were no tears shed, but really my heart was filled with ecstasy and delight. The cars took less time to descend the mountain than it did to ascend; it came slowly. The wheels have cogs to them to prevent them from slipping backwards. There are no poles, but the cars are drawn by an engine charged with electricity. There was quite a number of French tourists on board; a set of jolly young folks. They spoke English for a while, and then they would speak French. Really the occasion with me had its solemnity; I was eager to get in the valley once more.





A Group of St. Bernard Dogs. "Rigi Kulm," The Alps, Switzerland.

The trip to Rigi-Kuln was profitable, instructive and interesting, I shall never forget.

While on Rigi-Kuln you could see snow on another mountain about four miles away and look like winter, and the melted snow was running down the mountains. When we reached Rigi-Kuln, our boat was ready to take us to Lucerne, where we left the next day for Brussels, Belgium.

### THE LION MONUMENT

The king before the Revolution always had a guard of honor, composed of Swiss yeomen, men of valor, who were ready and willing to sacrifice their lives in the defense of their country. When the Austrian-Prussian army attacked Lucerne September 3, two battalions of the Swiss guards were captured and the remainder fell in battle by the gunfire of the enemy. They were heroic men. For the bravery of those noble sons of Swiss, the citizens of Lucerne in 1821 had a lion sculptured out of a rock, and the lion lying down wounded. This colossal monument is 60 feet in height. It is an impressive scenery in commemoration of the heroic dead, men who fell on the battlefield in the defense of their country. In the shade of the tall trees spreads a small sheet of water and behind it rises a perpendicular rock in a recess, occupying the midst of which lies the wounded lion, defending even in death the charge entrusted to him. Above the monument is the simple legend, *Hebretiorum fidei ac virtuti*, together with the names of the fallen officers. This monument is open to the public free of charge.

## THE GLACIER GARDEN

The Glacier affords a unique spectacle to all visitors. In 1872, while digging the foundation of a building, the workmen discovered nine potholes of an ancient glacier. The largest is 31 feet deep and 27 feet in diameter.

## GEOGRAPHICAL POSITION OF LUCERNE

It has a latitude of  $47^{\circ}, 3', 21''$ . It has a longitude East of Greenwich  $8^{\circ}, 18', 56''$ . The mean height of the surface of the lake, 1,430 feet; the highest level of the lake after 1846, 1,489 feet.

## NEVER SAW A NEGRO

On one occasion, while Bishop C. H. Phillips and myself were sitting on the side of the lake next to the depot, quite a number of Swiss children were passing, just came off the boats. They came near us and stood for the longest, looking and trying to make out what sort of beings we were.

We were quite a show to them, and some had never seen a Negro before. I never saw any Negroes living in Lucerne at all. The people speak the French language there, and a few can speak English.

While the French is the dominant language of the Swiss, there are certain sections that speak nothing but German. The Germans were the early settlers of that section, and the inhabitants learned the German language, and the business of that country is transacted in the German language, while French is the native language.



## BRUSSELS, BELGIUM

Tuesday, August 30, 1921, we left for Brussels, Belgium, at 9:30 a. m. We passed through several towns and districts that were completely destroyed by the Germans. We passed through Luxemburg and Metz, two towns in Alsace-Lorraine, and when our train reached Metz I got out. There is an underground subway leading to the station. For fifty years the Germans owned Alsace-Lorraine, which they took from France in the War of 1872. The Germans were compelled to evacuate Metz during the World War under the gunfire of the Allies, but this retreat was stubbornly fought. This is a beautiful city and has a large population.

Under the Wilson League of Nations, Alsace-Lorraine was returned to the French, where it will remain for centuries. This is a rich country, and the French who lived there were compelled to support the German

The devastation along the railroad of millions of dollars worth of valuable property is indescribable; it will take years to replace those homes, and there will be no replacing of human lives lost.

Twelve o'clock that night we reached Brussels, the capital of Belgium, and where the king lives. When the porter called out Brussels, we had begun to pack up. We all intended to get off at the first depot. The train stopped only a few minutes. I got off first with my suitcase, and then Mrs. C. H. Phillips, Sr., and Mrs. C. H. Phillips, Jr. Dr. Phillips was to have handed me their suitcases out of the window, but before it could be done the bell rang and the train



pulled off. So Bishop Phillips and his son, Dr. C. H. Phillips, and Mrs. French remained on the train. They went to the other depot. This left the two, Mrs. Phillips and this scribe, at the depot and none could speak Flemish or French. We were satisfied that we were in Brussels, but how to get the officers to know where we wanted to go was a question that puzzled us. Tickets are not taken up on the cars, but at the gate when you leave the depot. You must show your ticket.

government, and you cannot get by the police. The two Mrs. Phillips had no tickets, their husbands had them. The gatekeeper let me out, but not the two ladies. I got in an automobile and told the driver to carry me to somebody here who could speak English. It was late at night, and he carried me to a restaurant where I met a young fellow who knew a little about English, but not enough for me to tell him what I wanted.

I was afterwards taken to Hotel Grand, where I was directed to stop, and the proprietor could speak mother English fluently. I related to him my troubles, and told him that I would like to spend the night there, that there were two ladies at the depot wanting lodging for the night. They had traveled 325 miles and did not want to sit up the remainder of the night. One of the porters got in the car and went with me to the depot. The two Mrs. Phillips were the happiest two souls at my return than what I had seen in a long time. When I first left, they said, "Dr. Brown, don't

leave us." I replied, "I will see that you both will be cared for."

After a little explanation, the gatekeeper permitted them to pass, and they were taken to the Grand Hotel. The next morning we found the Bishop and his son and Mrs French, and we all boarded at the Palace Hotel. This is one of the finest hotels in Brussels and well located. It was the finest that this scribe had stopped in while he was in Europe.

Every room in that spacious hotel had its private bath and laboratory. The furniture in the bathroom was white and the room painted white. It was indeed attractive.

Bishop Ainsworth of the Georgia M E.. Church, South, stopped there and his guest. We staid there several days, but just to sleep cost me \$3.69 per night, and we had to take our meals at a restaurant. There were two large restaurants, and the one I was in seated a thousand persons. Most any kind of meal would cost from \$1.59 to \$2.00.

#### PAN-AFRICAN CONFERENCE

Thursday, September 1st, the Pan-African Conference was in session, and I attended that conference. Quite a number of delegates from America were present, both women and men. One meeting of the conference was held in London in August, and the second was held in Brussels, and the third the next week was held in Paris.

The conference in Brussels was presided over by a French African, a member of the House of Deputies in the French Parliament. He was a full-blooded

Negro, with no trace of white blood in his vein. He was educated, a gifted speaker and spoke the French language. He made more speeches than any presiding officer that this scribe had ever seen before. When a motion was made, he never asked, "Are you ready," but just put the question at once. Such procedure in America would cause him to be severely censured. It would be czarism. Several prominent Frenchmen were present and made speeches, one a prominent judge. The proceedings were in French. Dr. W. E. B. Dubois of New York called the meeting, and his secretary was a lady.

Dr. Dubois and his secretary spoke the French language. Bishop C. H. Phillips and his son, Dr. C. H. Phillips, Jr., and myself represented the C. M. E. Church. Dr. Dubois' secretary interpreted several French addresses in English and translated several English addresses into French.

Bishop John Hurst, D.D., and wife of the A. M. E. Church attended the conference. He was called for an address, and he delivered it in French. Bishop Hurst is a native Frenchman and speaks the language fluently. French is his native tongue. There were several ladies present who spoke the French language.

#### AFRICAN CONGO

The conference decided to attend the museum of the Congos in a body in the afternoon.

#### THE PURPOSE OF THE PAN-AFRICAN CONFERENCE

Dr. W. E. B. Dubois is the prime mover of the conference. It seems that the conference is to arouse

France, Belgium, England and the Portugese. Those who own colonies in Africa to accord the Africans unlimited manhood rights, and all civil rights accorded to the white races. The French colony has a Negro deputy in the French parliament. England does not accord the ballot to the Africans. It seems that the Negro in America does not fare as well as those in the colonies. Their troubles in Africa are not analogous to ours in the United States.

Great Britain has drawn the color line for years, in the army and in her government of the darker races. The French people are impervious to colors. They made Negroes colonels and generals during the World War.

#### THE MUSEUM OF THE CONGOS

Belgium is the only nation that has erected a spacious building and have on exhibition exhibits from Africa, showing the development and growth of the Africans in her colony.

It is quite an incentive and is worthy of commendation.

There were many exhibits in the building, showing the crude state of Africa when the Belgian government first took possession of her colony in Africa.

The growth and development of the Belgian colony has been prodigious; it is certainly praiseworthy. The exhibition subserves to encourage the Africans to greater development. The Africans do not own Africa now as they once did. They own only a small portion of it. Those civilized nations in Europe all own colonies of their own. They have robbed Africa



of her most valuable lands. Instead of protecting them and helping them along the road to civilization, they have taken their country away from them.

#### ON TO WATERLOO

After having viewed the many exhibits, about fourteen of us left in a touring car for Waterloo, a distance of twelve miles in the country. Dr. H. R. Butler, his wife and son were among the number. The doctor lives in Atlanta, Ga., and enjoys a lucrative practice of medicine. He is a graduate of Meharry Medical College. He graduated a year after my class in 1888. When we had gotten about six miles from Brussels, there were several men who were about to blow up a German gun that had been buried there by the Germans. We had to stop about a mile before we reached the place. There were several villages along the road of historical fame that afforded a great deal of interest to see. I saw the village and dwelling that the Duke of Wellington stayed in the night before the great battle at Waterloo.

#### THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO

There were two district armies arrayed against each other contending for victory. One side was the allies consisting of England, Belgium and Germans; on the other hand was the French army led by Napoleon I, while the Duke of Wellington commanded the Allies. Every fiber on either was surcharged with victory. In that memorable contest on the 15th of June, 1815, the French army, consisting of 122,000 men, with 370 guns, entered Belgium and immediately divided into two wings; the first on the left wing was commanded

by Marshal Ney, and was ordered to establish itself at Quartre-Bras, where the Nivelles-Namus road crosses that of Charleroi-Brussels; the other, on right wing, was headed by Marshal Grouchy; this army was to attack the Prussian forces then collecting at Sombreffe. While Napoleon was a master mind in strategy, adroit, fearless and resourceful, and the idol of France, he found that the Duke of Wellington was a foe worthy of his steel. Wellington possessed an iron will, a bulldog tenacity, resourceful and a genius. In the first combat on the 16th, Blucher was driven from his position after the most severe contest known as the Battle of Ligny-on-Fleurus, and was forced back to Wavre. While the Allies suffered the temporary defeat, simultaneously part of the Anglo-Allied army under Wellington and Prince of Orange had been collected at Quartre-Bras and inflicted a strategical defeat to Marshal Ney's troops.

The defeat of Marshal Ney prevented him from carrying out Napoleon's orders. In this battle at Quartre-Bras, the intrepid Frederick William, duke of Brunswick-Oils, lost his life at the head of his young black-coated soldiers. On the 17th of June, Marshal Grouchy was ordered to follow the defeated Prussians with 32,000 men and 96 guns, while Napoleon himself, with 72,000 men and 266 guns, attempted to intercept Wellington's retreat upon Genappi. In the meanwhile, Wellington had been informed by Blucher that the Prussian troops collected at Wavre would be put in motion towards Mount Saint Jean as soon as possible on the 18th of June.

The French army, elated over a temporary victory, got in position and was reviewed by Napoleon amidst a halo of shouts of "Vive L. Empereur," and the band played "Chant du Depart and Veillous au Salut de l'Empire."

Wellington's forces consisted of the following:

British -----	24,000 men	77 guns
Hanoverians -----	11,300 men	12 guns
German Legion -----	6,700 men	18 guns
Belgians -----	4,000 men	11 guns
Dutch -----	9,400 men	23 guns
Nassauers -----	7,200 men	-- guns
Brunswickers -----	5,900 men	16 guns

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Grand total -----68,600 men 157 guns

Napoleon gave new impetus and new inspiration to the French army when he said: "Forty centuries look down upon you from the pyramids of Egypt."

Wellington inspired his army by telling them: "England expects every one of you to do your duty."

I visited the Government Farm, which has been often spoken of in history. The allied forces were behind the rock walls and were throwing hot shot into the French army. The loopholes made in the garden walls are there now. The Allies could see the enemy while hidden behind the walls for a defense. The old church of more than two centuries old is still standing; it was partly destroyed, and the clock never stop running. I saw the well where 350 British soldiers

hid in and were killed. The orchard is old, but the trees had some fruit on them, and several men were buried there who fell in that battle. England has erected a monument to their memory. The supposition was that the Crucifix and a very old wooden figure of St. Anne with the Holy Virgin and Child preserved the chapel. I do not think those Catholic symbols had anything to do with the preservation of the church.

The LaHaie Sainte Farm was defended stubbornly by the Allies, but Marshal Ney renewed his attack at 6:30 p. m., and repulsed the Allies at great sacrifice of human lives. Major Baring of the Allied forces, a British subject, had received seven bullets in his coat tail, but Major Rosewiel, who was second in command, was killed by French skirmishers. In the first attack Lieutenant Vreux of the French Engineers was killed.

After a terrible hand-to-hand fighting in a building, Major Baring and his Allies had to retreat, and his army sustained great loss; 45 officers were killed and 129 wounded, many were taken prisoners, and the battalion was reduced to 42 men. About 8 p. m. the farm was captured by the British and the Allies led by the Duke of Wellington succeeded in securing the surrender of Napoleon and his army. I saw the place where the trench was dug by Wellington, and where several thousand French soldiers followed the retreating Allies into a trap that was set for them.

Napoleon's life was saved by the width of a thread at Genappe. He had left the battlefield and was en-



tering the village when an avalanche of shot and shell fell all around him. He realized that his life was in danger. He immediately left his carriage and mounted his horse; his carriage contained his coat, his sword, etc.; in the lining of his coat the Prussian officer found some diamonds which were worth 40,000 pounds.

The Battle of Waterloo culminated in victory for the Allies and the surrender of Napoleon. Had Napoleon been victorious in the awful combat, it would have changed European civilization; the French language and the French customs would have dominated the old world, and finally it would have been a menace to American civilization.

Napoleon was drunk for power, and wanted to extend the French domain to every zone in Europe. Victory after victory had been perched on his banner, but he met an inglorious defeat at Waterloo.

Happily the pendulum of civilization was not reversed and the nations of Europe were not completely annihilated.

He was exiled and was sent to Geneva, Italy, where he died. The Allies regarded him a menace to European civilization. He surrendered June 18, 1815.

The gallant Napoleon possessed excellent traits of character, had indomitable courage and knew no Alps that was too high for him to climb. As a commanding general, the French revered him, honored him and trusted him; he believed in France, he trusted them, and was anxious to extend the sovereignty of his country, but Providence had decreed otherwise.

## THE LOSS OF HUMAN LIVES

The British had 6,940 wounded and missing; General Pictor and Will Ponsonby were killed. The German Legions had 1,618 killed, wounded and missing; Col. Ompteda and Plat were killed. The Hanoverians had 1,658 killed, wounded and missing. The Brunswickers had 660 killed and wounded. The Dutch and Belgians had 2,688 killed and wounded. General Van Murlen and Colhart were mortally wounded. There was a total of 14,714 killed, wounded and missing.

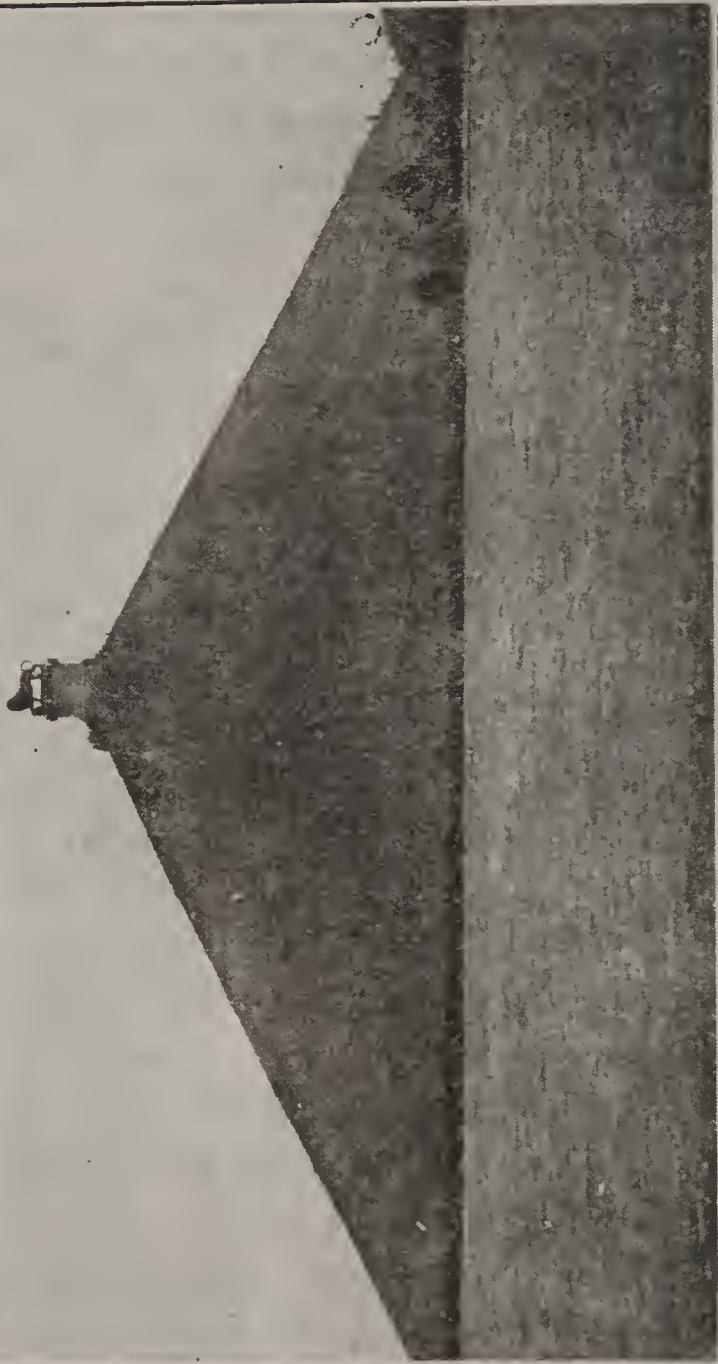
## THE LION PYRAMID

On the spot of ground where the Prince of Orange, lieutenant-general in the British army, was wounded trying to check the attacks of the French, the Allies have erected a Lion Pyramid in memory of their comrades who gave up their lives in defense of their country. The women packed dirt on their backs and heads to build the monument in honor of their sons, husbands and brothers. The pyramid forms an immense cone, and it is 125 feet from the top to the base. It has a circumference measure of 1,612 feet at the base, and is surrounded by 140 cylindrical columns of blue stone, placed within twelve feet from each other, from center to center. The area of the Lion Pyramid will cover five and a half acres of land; the pyramid itself contains 1,000,000 cubic feet.

The pedestal of the lion is composed of a solid mass of blue stone 20 feet high and reposes on a column of bricks, around which the pyramid was erected. The bricks were made on the very spot and the well (south-

**WATERLOO** La Butte — Élevée de 1823 à 1826, la Butte mesure 60 m. de haut et est surmontée d'un énorme Lion coulé en fer de fonte dans les Établissements Cockerill, d'après l'œuvre du sculpteur Jean Louis Van Criel. Le Lion à 4,50 m. de long sur 4,45 m. de haut, il pèse 28.000. kg. Le piedestal porte la date commémorative: XVIII<sup>e</sup> Juin MDCCCXV.

The Hill is 60 m. high. An enormous Lion is standing on the top: he is 14 feet 10 inches high and his weight is 28.000. kilos. The Lion is of cast iron and made by Cockerill.



**THE LION PYRAMID, WATERLOO.**

Where Napoleon Was Defeated. Brussels.

east of the monument), out of use from that time, was dug for that purpose.

The lion was made of cast iron and not of bronze of French guns, as it has been generally believed. It was cast at the Iron Works of Cockerill, where the copy in plaster, due to J. F. Van Geel, was kept for a long time. Its measurement is 17 feet long, 14 feet 10 inches high and weighs 70,000 pounds. The inscription on the pedestal is "XVIII June MDCCCXV."

This lion monument begun in 1824 and was finished two years later, and the lion itself was placed on the pedestal October 28, 1826. This monument is colossal in size and can be seen from the Palais de Justice in Brussels, eleven miles. There are iron steps, 225, which lead from the bottom to the top. The steps are nearly perpendicular.

Several of us ascended the steps and remained at the top for several hours. To ascend this flight of steps requires much expansion of the lungs. Indeed, it was a tiresome job that this scribe would not like to try again.

There are several monuments of stone erected at Waterloo by different nations in memory of their sainted dead who fell in battle. The Dutch, Belgians, Germans, English, the Hanoverians and French have erected their own monuments. Waterloo is nothing but a small village, with one or two stores and a cafe, but many foreigners visit there every year.

Our party returned to Brussels to spend the night. There are quite a number of fine buildings in Brussels. The King's church is a beautiful structure, and



it is supported by the government. The king's mansion is an immense quadrangular building, formerly occupied by Prince Clementine; is unexcelled by any country. Brussels did not suffer during the World War and none of her buildings were destroyed. The German officials lived there and they made Brussels their headquarters, but their banks were robbed. On the public thoroughfare there is a marble monument of Leopold I erected in 1881 by national subscriptions. This splendid monument had for its architect, De-Curto. Its graceful Gothic spire is 50 metres high. The statue is surmounted by a canopy resting on nine pillars with allegorical statues of the Belgian provinces.

The Parliament House was erected in 1779-1783 by the architect, Guin, and was almost rebuilt anew after the great fire in 1883. It was greatly damaged by the fire. The Belgian Senate and Chamber of Representatives have held their meetings there since 1831. Visitors are admitted all the year, except during the sessions of Parliament, for 10 centimes, 50 centimes for one person, 25 centimes on Sunday and holidays.

It was at Brussels where Edith Cavell, an English nurse, was executed by the Germans, not far from the Bois de la Cambre. She was executed October 12, 1915. This excellent woman gave up her life to nurse German and Belgian wounded soldiers who fell in battle. She possessed excellent traits of character, true to the womanly instinct, sympathetic and willingly haphazarded her life to relieve suffering humanity. Germany hated England and would not heed the pro-

test coming from other friendly nations. She sank into the depth of infamy, despised by the civilized world for executing such a noble woman.

A monument will be erected to her memory in the near future.

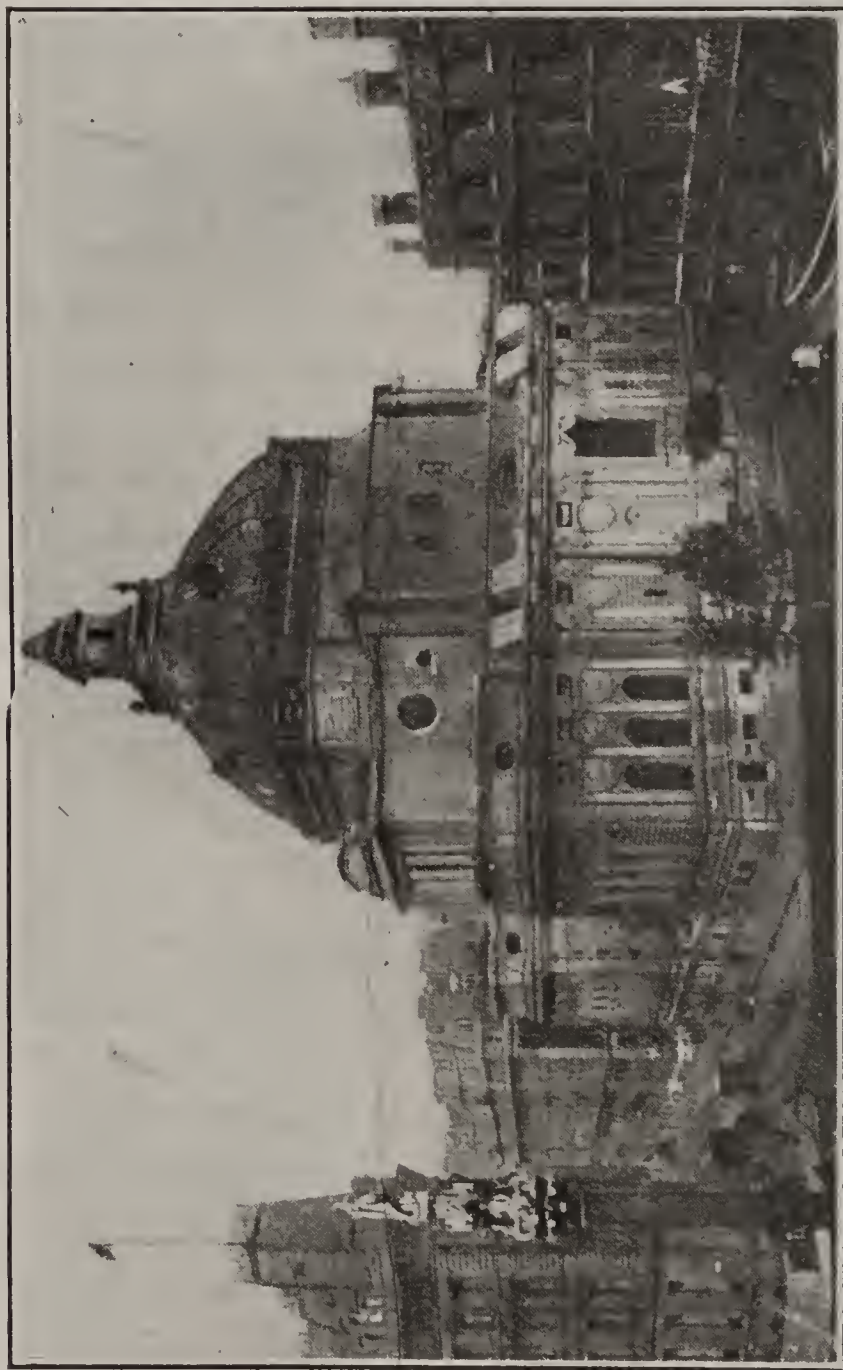
I saw several Negroes in Brussels. Goods were high and labor cheap. The Belgian francs have the same value as the French francs. When leaving Belgium we went to the American Express and had our money changed into English pounds and sterlings, as we were en route for London. Brussels is a city of 800,000 inhabitants and a busy city. It is the capital of Belgium and its largest metropolis. Many fine buildings are there, but no skyscrapers. Street cars and automobile busses are the means of transportation. The king deserted Belgium during the war and found a comfortable dwelling place away in the interior, a safe distance from the German guns.

#### WORKING DOGS

It was in Brussels where I saw a very large dog hitched to a wagon, and the owner was delivering milk to his customers. The dog was unusually large. Had the owner of the dog lived in the United States, he would have been arrested for cruelty to animals. Those dogs were trained to pull a wagon like horses.

The Belgians are a thrifty people; very polite and accommodating. There is absolutely no color line among them. Your money is what they want and no discrimination whatever.

Having spent three days in Brussels, we left on Saturday at 7:45 a. m., September 3, for London to



"CENTRAL HALL"

Where the Ecumenical Methodist Conference Was Held, Sept. 6, 1921. This Church  
Seats 10,000 People. London.



attend the great Eumenical Conference. Our travel took us through the territories that were almost completely destroyed by the Germans. When the train had reached Ostend, we were told to change cars. Ostend showed visible signs of German visitation. Houses demolished and havoc had played its part in the city. The sight was awful.

The boat was waiting to take all passengers across the English Channel. The boat was densely crowded, and this scribe had the pleasure or displeasure of standing up for four hours until we landed.

This was one of the most unpleasant trip crossing the English Channel that I had witnessed while in Europe.

Just a day before we crossed the English Channel, a ship was sunk, having made a collision with another vessel on account of the dense fog. When the fog is heavy, it is dangerous to be on water.

It was 4:15 p. m. when the boat landed at Dover, England. This is a beautiful seaport city, where many ships come and go. The Germans crossed the Channel several times in airships when they bombarded London. The water was as clear as a crystal.

This was my first time of putting my feet on English soil. I read of England when I was a barefoot boy in the public school at Courtland, Ala., but did not think that it would ever be my delightful pleasure to walk on English soil and travel over a country under the sovereign rule of a king. When I was a boy, and long before I was born, Queen Victoria was the ruler of England. She has passed to the great



beyond many years ago and her grandson, George V, is the sovereign ruler of England.

On our arrival at Dover, there were two trains waiting to carry passengers to London. Bishop Phillips had to have his trunk checked and we separated there. I thought he and Mrs. Phillips were on the train with me, until I had reached London. They came over on another train. I was put in a compartment with two young white men from Georgia, one was a soldier in the World War. They were very friendly, and we chatted pleasantly all the way to London. In company with us were an Englishman and his daughter; the Englishman had lived in New England states. Once an Englishman always an Englishman. He gave me lots of information respecting London, and I certainly welcomed it. There are many beautiful cities on the road to London, much sheep raising and fine cattle was in evidence. I saw some of the finest cattle and sheep that I had ever seen before in my life. I can see why woolen goods are so cheap in England, but silks are very high.

At 6:30 p. m. the engineer snatched the bell cord, and the train porter thundered out "London! London! Get ready!" This gave me real genuine pleasure that I am now in an English-speaking country, where I can converse with my fellow-man. My train stopped at Victoria Station. This station was named in honor of Queen Victoria.

Taxicab drivers were like bees in a gum, all wanted to carry passengers somewhere for the shillings and guineas.

The first thing I did on my arrival was to go to a bank and buy some of the English pounds and shillings. One must have English money to pay his expenses. One dollar in American money would buy five shillings and 10 pence. I had familiarized myself with the count of the English money, and it was hard to cheat me.

After finding a suitable hotel and engaging a room, I went to Central Hall, Westminster, to inquire for my mail; it had been more than a month since I heard from my family.

It afforded me inexpressible joy to hear from every member of my family.

What exquisite pleasure that gives one to hear from his loved ones at home after being away more than a month. The mind is illuminated and consoled when he ascertains that all things are well at home and no accidents had happened. That old song, "Home, Sweet Home," has not lost its charms, and never will. It reminds one of days of yore; it calls up the rumbling brooks, the beautiful hills, and many things of amusement at home. Saturday night I was indeed happy after hearing from home. I wrote several letters and retired to bed after a long ride from Belgium. These fast trains in Europe run from 50 to 60 miles per hour. The English trains carry first, second and third class passengers, and all of them are divided into compartments; no isles on the train. They are not near as conveniently arranged as the trains in Belgium, France or Italy. There was no water at all, and when you get off your compartment you are off the

train. But these trains run awful fast. But the English have their own way of doing things.

#### GREAT BRITAIN, OR BRITISH ISLES

We are now under the British kingdom. England, Wales, Ireland and Scotland compose the British Isles, while Great Britain controls about five hundred other islands.

The British government controls more countries than any other civilized government in the world. It has its paws in every continent on the globe, viz.: Europe, Asia, America and Africa. The sun never sets on the British kingdom. Great Britain has more manufactories than any nation in the world, except the United States; it has more foreign trade, a greater number of vessels upon the sea, and more colonies than any other nation on earth. India is under the crown of England.

#### LONDON

London is the capital of the British kingdom; its name probably was derived from the Celtic Llyn (pronounced Lun). When the Romans conquered Llyndyn they Latinised the name as Londinium. It grew to be a splendid city, one of the nine colonies of Britain, but inferior in importance at first to Eboracum (York) and Verielamium. There were several important military roads which radiated from the city to various parts of Britain, and distances were measured from the "Lapi Milliairs" in the Forum of Agricola, in the heart of the Roman town. The stone, now known as the "London Stone," may still be seen in the wall

of St. Swithin's church, Cannon Street. For many years London was governed by Rome.

Under the regime of the Saxon, London became the metropolis of the kingdom of Essex. Mr. Bede, in writing of the early part of the eighth century, refers to London as the "mart of many nations resorting to it by sea and land." The city was constituted the capital of England by Alfred the Great, York and Winchester having previously enjoyed that dignity in succession, the former under the Romans, the latter under the Saxons. In 994, the first bridge across the River Thames was built.

Westminster was a separate town from London. In the sixteenth century, and also in the seventeenth century, the growth of London was prodigious, so rapid had become the increase in population that both Queen Elizabeth and James I issued proclamations against any further extension of the corporate limits of the city. In the Strand, between London and Westminster, were many splendid residences of the nobility, with fine gardens reaching to the Thames. The old names of the streets in the Strand, as Essex, Norfolk, Burleigh, Buckingham and Northumberland, are still retained.

The reign of Queen Mary was a calamity; the burning of heretics in Smithfield, because they stubbornly refused to subscribe to the Catholic faith. She was known as Bloody Mary. During the reign of Queen Elizabeth there was a patriotic rally of the citizens in defense of the country against the Armada.



During the Civil War, London sided with the Parliament, and on January 30, 1649, saw the execution of Charles I at White Hall.

In 1665 London was visited by the great plague, which carried off nearly one-fifth of the inhabitants, and in the following year the great fire occurred, destroying more than 13,000 houses, St. Paul's Cathedral, the Royal Exchange, 86 churches and most of the guild halls. The damage was estimated at £10,730,500, and the loss by rent of that valuable property amounted to £600,000 per annum. It was remarkable that the conflagration should have begun at Pudding Lane and ended at Pye Corner. The lofty monument, near London Bridge, marks the spot where the fire broke out. The tower, Westminster Abbey and Hall, the Temple Church, and about a score of city churches were the only buildings of importance spared from the conflagration. It is evident that London had seen many reverses during its existence before reaching its zenith as the greatest metropolis in the world. These adversities, while very discouraging, did not have any deterrent effect on its ambitious citizenry. With inflexible courage, with a tenacious purpose, the Londonites were determined to rise. Her people were patriotic, true to the instinct of Englishmen and moved steadily onward.

In 1716 every householder was ordered to hang a lamp-light before his door from 6 in the evening until 11 o'clock. Gas was first used to light the city in 1807. The Gordon Riot occurred in 1780 when Newgate and other prisoners were fired and many pris-

oners released, stirring events supplied a background to Dicken's *Barnby Rudge*. During the latter part of the eighteenth century, some of the finest buildings in London were erected, such as the Somerset House, the Bank, the Mansion House and the Horse Guards. But London, as it is known today, was created during the Victorian Age, i.e., this was the age when Queen Victoria ascended the throne and held the imperial sway over the British Empire for nearly seventy years.

The marvelous growth of the metropolis, the formation of new streets, and making some wider; the constructing of Kingsway, and the widening of the Strand and Fleet Streets and Queen Victoria Street certainly added beauty to the city.

The sanitary regulation is superb and many have come to the conclusion that London is both one of the finest and one of the healthiest cities in the world. The mortality of London is less than cities of 200,000 inhabitants: It is said to be more healthy than Paris, New York, or Rome; only Brussels and Amsterdam can compare with it as regards the rate of mortality.

London played a conspicuous part in the great world drama in 1914-1918. When hostilities broke out, the young men, the very flower of England, came from offices and factories to the recruiting stations to sacrifice their lives on the altar of their country in defense of democracy. It was a supreme sacrifice. These young men were imbued with the highest patriotic motives; they saw that their country was in peril. Those gallant young men did their bit; they shed their hearts blood, and thousands fell on the battle-

field; thousands returned home with one leg, one arm, one eye and some with no legs nor arms, but with a complacency that thrilled every breast, that they gave up their lives for a righteous cause. Retrospect the ages of antiquity, whether modern or mediaeval, and there has never been such a war among civilized nations in any epochal age. The places of these young men were taken by the young women. They contributed immensely to the cause of their country; many of those places filled by the women were hazardous, and much privation was necessary; but they endured it bravely and helped England to win the victory.

From a financial point of view, London's contribution to the war was of outstanding importance, and by the earnest and successive appeals by the Chancellor of the Exchequer invariably met with an immediate response.

The Port of London became of tremendous value in the great task of feeding the nations under the most trying circumstances, because of the enemy's ruthless submarine warfare. This modern weapon wrought havoc among the Allies, as it paralyzed commerce, and foodstuff and clothing had a difficult task of transportation. But London met the issue and did her part to win the war for humanity. London sustained great loss of property and human lives when she was bombed from Zeppelins and aeroplanes. According to official statement of the war, 800 bombs were dropped in all, and 522 persons were killed and three times that many

were wounded. It is said that the damage to the property amounted to one million and a half pounds.

#### WESTMINSTER BRIDGE

One of the widest and most substantial bridges in Europe is the Westminster Bridge; it consists of seven low sentimental iron arches, supported on granite piers. It is said the central arch has a span of 120 feet; the others of 114 feet. It is 1,160 feet long and 85 feet wide, the footways being each 15 feet across. It is certainly a colossal structure and one of the finest piece of mechanism that was ever conceived by the fertile brain of man. This is one of the important thoroughfares of London. The bridge was erected in 1862, and cost a quarter of a million pounds. The House of Parliament, the legislative body of the British Empire, is near Westminster Bridge. All the colonies and countries belonging to the empire have their general laws made by the British Parliament. There are two houses, viz.: the House of Commons and the House of Lords.

The old building, Stephen's Chapel, was built by Edward III; was occupied by the House of Commons when it was destroyed by fire in 1834. The present building had its first stones laid in 1840, but was not completed until 1857.

The House of Lords was used for the first time on April 15, 1847. The edifice is Gothic in style and occupies an area of eight acres of land. It contains 11 courts or quadrangles, and cost 3,000,000 pounds. The principal facade overlooking the river is 940 feet in length.



## CLOCK TOWER

The famous Clock Tower overlooking Westminster Bridge is 316 feet high and 40 feet square. The clock has four dials, each  $22\frac{1}{2}$  feet in diameter; was constructed under the direction of the late Lord Ogrimthorpe.

It is unsurpassed as a timekeeper by any in the world. The minute hands are 14 feet long, the hour hands 9 feet; the figures are two feet long, and the minutes space is one foot square. The hours are struck on the famous Big Ben, which was named in honor of Sir Benjamin Hall, the first commissioner of works at the time the bell was cast. This clock weighs  $13\frac{1}{2}$  tons, and in calm weather its resonant note may be heard over the greater part of London.

## THE TOWER

To enter this famous tower, tickets must be purchased at the gate. The Tower is very significant and served for three specific purposes; first, as a fortress; second, as a palace; third, as a prison. Many foreign rulers frequently domiciled in this Tower. Four foreign kings were detained here, viz.: King John the Good of France, after his overthrow by the Black Prince at Poitiers; and three Scot Kings, Baliol, David II after the battle of Neville's Cross, and James I of Scotland. This Tower is the repository of the crown jewels; the sceptres, swords, crown, etc., are all labelled and can be easily seen. The Imperial State Crown of King George V, when he ascended the throne, is there. The crown contains about 3200 diamonds and pearls, and weighs two and a half pounds.

It is surmounted by a diamond Maltese Cross, beneath which is placed one of the famous "Stars of Africa," presented to King Edward by the Transvaal in 1908. This diamond is oblong in shape and weighs 309 3-16 carats, and can be detached when desired and worn by the queen as a brooch and pendant. The second star is larger and weighs 516 1-2 carats. It is said to be the largest diamond in the world. The Imperial Crown worn by his Majesty as King-Emperor at Delhi in December, 1911; also the State Crown worn by Queen Mary at Coronation, and the orb, anointing spoon, state sword, and other Coronation regalia. The costume and decoration of the Queen are superb, and too beautiful to describe. These imperial costumes cost several millions of dollars. These are kept in the Tower for public exhibition. James I and Charles II were crowned in the Tower.

#### THE TOWER AS A PRISON

Saint Thomas Tower has had many noted criminals to stay there. I saw the old chopping block and the ax used in the execution of prisoners. These were days of barbarity when human life was not held in high esteem. There are many touching memories that present themselves to visitors when they read the history. It was in this tower where the young King Edwards and his brother, the Duke of York, were murdered by their uncle, Richard III, to make himself the king of England. He was not in line for the ascension, but he knew by killing these two boys he would become king.

The Bloody Tower ,as it was often called, had become famous. Among the noted prisoners were Princess Elizabeth, who afterwards became queen of England; Thomas More, Annie Boleyn, Lady Jane Grey, and the Duke of Mornmouth. Walter Raleigh was imprisoned in this Tower twelve years, and it was in this Tower where this noted prisoner wrote his History of the World. Bishops Cranner and Ridley were confined in this prison under Queen Mary, or Bloody Mary, and were taken out and carried to Oxford, England, with Latimer and burned alive. Queen Mary had them burned to death because they were Protestants and she was a Catholic. It was in this Tower where Lady Jane Grey prayed the night before she was executed. She saw her husband led out to slaughter from Beauchamp Tower, and his headless body brought to the Chapel, while the scaffold was being prepared for her own death. It was in this Tower where the King's Council met, and Richard III said to Lord Hastings: "Dost thou answer me with an 'If?' By St. George, I will not dine until thy head is cut off." Lord Hastings was beheaded in 1483, Annie Bolyn in 1536, Catherine Howard in 1542 and Viscountess Rochford in 1542. All of them were beheaded with an ax, except Annie Bolyn, who was beheaded with a sword.

Annie Bolyn was the second wife of Henry VIII. He first married Catherine Arragon, his brother, Arthur's, wife. Henry VIII was fascinating, arrogant and fond of women. He became infatuated with Annie Bolyn and had his marriage to Catherine

Arragon declared illegal by the courts. After several years, he accused her of infidelity and had her beheaded. He had six legal wives. Catherine Howard was his fifth wife, and he had her beheaded. Henry VIII was cruel and a tyrant to the wealthy people of his kingdom. Queen Mary was his daughter by Catherine Arragon. She was known as Bloody Mary, when she ascended the throne. She inherited the qualities of her father, and was inimical to the Protestant church. There are several persons going to the same building.

#### RELICS OF ARMS

There were many exhibits in the room where the men dressed in their uniforms, with a helmet of silver on their head, with breastplate of silver, etc. They had a complete armor; nothing visible except the eyes. Henry VIII had on a full uniform which weighed from seven to twelve pounds. Some of the armors were more than five hundred years old. They are kept as relics of the past. They are kept polished and show very little corrosion at all.

#### BUCKINGHAM PALACE

The palace derives its name from a mansion erected by John Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham, in 1703, and purchased by George III some sixty years afterwards, when his family had outgrown St. James.

His son, George IV, ordered Architect Nash to remodel it, but it was not used much until 1837. Queen Victoria ascended the throne and made choice of it for her home, and when Queen Victoria died, her son, King Edwards VII, ascended the throne, and it



was his residence. The king was born in the palace on the 9th of November, 1841, and died there May 6, 1910.

The addition of a wing to the palace in 1847 formed an extensive quadrangle, the east front, facing the park, being 360 feet long. The public is not permitted to visit this palace. The gardens and lakes at the rear of the palace cover an area of 40 acres. The palace is a massive structure, artistically built and magnificent. Right in front of the palace is the monument to Queen Victoria.

#### QUEEN VICTORIA MONUMENT

This monument is in front of Buckingham Palace and was designed by Sir Thomas Brooks, and was unveiled by His Majesty on the 16th of May, 1911. The height of the monument is 82 feet, and it stands on a plateau having a diameter of 104 feet. The central figure of the Queen is 18 feet high and is carved from one solid block of marble, and has to the left and right groups representing Justice and Truth, while facing the palace is a group symbolic of Motherhood. It is said that 2300 tons of the finest Carrara marble were in the construction of this massive pedestal, a lasting tribute of deserving respect to the memory of the noblest woman of her predecessors who reigned over the British Empire. The architect has done his work well.

There is a semi-circular colounded screen, having a radius of about 100 feet, encloses the Queen's garden, in which the statue stands, and around which traffic entering from Constitution Hill and Buckingham Gate

circulates. This superb feminine statue is the finest that this scribe has ever seen. Visitors are prohibited from standing on the base of the monument.

### CRYSTAL PALACE

In company with Prof. G. C. Goodman of Holly Springs, Miss., and Prof. G. F. Porter of Jackson, Tenn., I went to Crystal Palace. The distance to the palace is about eight miles. It consists of a central hall, or nave, over 1600 feet long, with aisles and central and south transepts. The towers at either end are 282 feet high. The north tower may be ascended by means of lift or staircase. In the central transept is the great orchestra, which on the occasion of great musical festivities accommodates a chorus of 5000 persons. The organ has 4,384 pipes. The numerous courts, illustrating the architecture of all ages and countries, are well worth seeing. In summer many festivals and large gatherings have their meetings there, and in winter exhibitions and annual shows are held there. The main floor is occupied by the Imperial War Museum. All kinds of war implements were on exhibition, those used several centuries ago and the latest instruments invented for use in the World War. There were guns of every conceivable description, and some guns recently invented were never used. We spent a delightful day there sightseeing.

### HYDE PARK

Hyde Park has an area of 361 acres of land, and is joined on the west by Kensington Garden with 275 acres. These are the largest and finest parks in Lon-

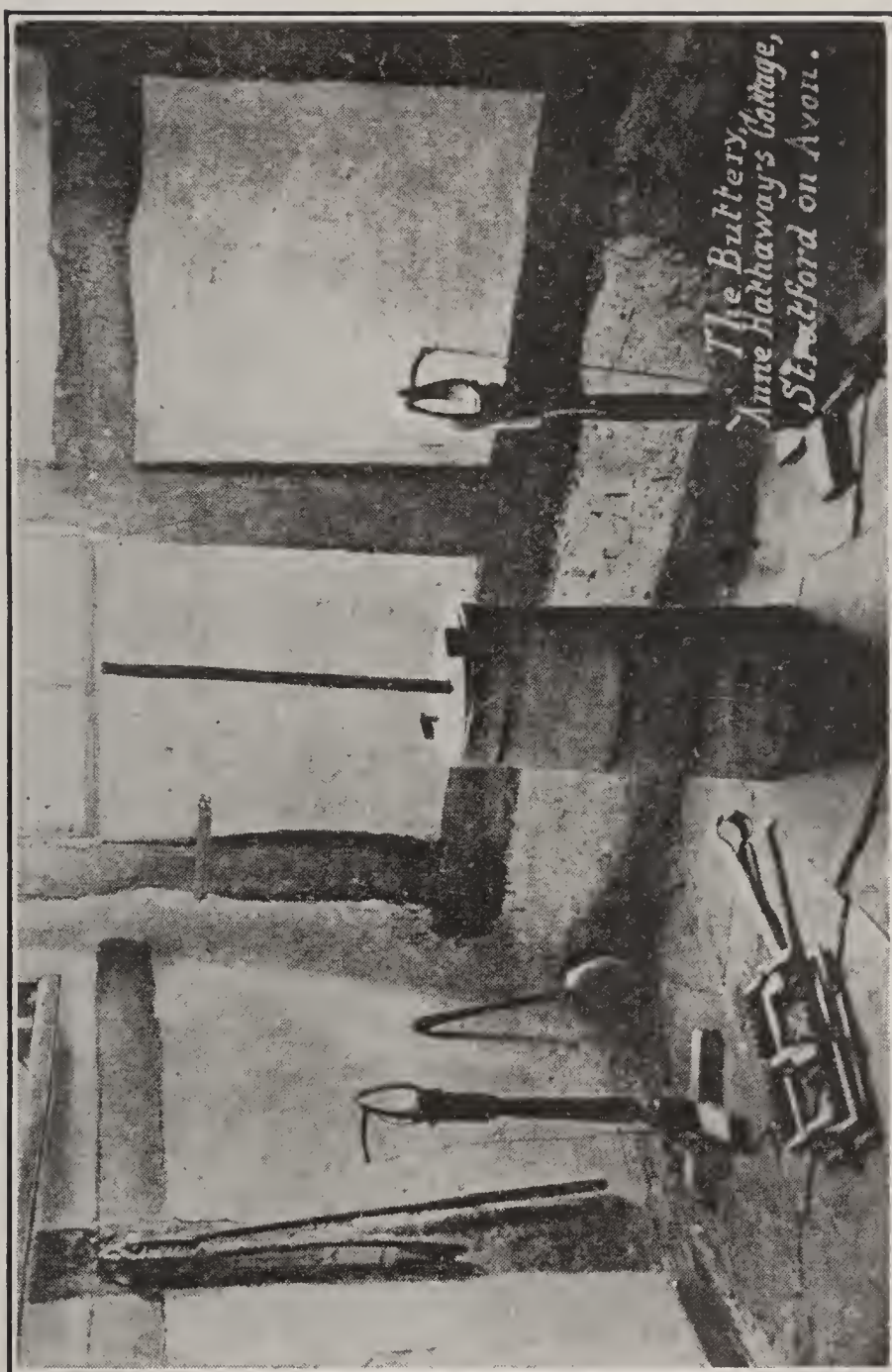
don. Prior to the Dissolution, the park formed part of the Manor of Hyde, and was the property of the Abbey of Westminster. During the reign of Henry VIII, it was converted into a deer park, and under the Stuarts it was used for horse racing. When I went there on Sunday evening, it seems that there were 25,000 people there, some were preaching, some singing, and several politicians were denouncing King George V. I enjoyed some of the preaching that I heard. All races and all nationalities crowd the park every Sunday, and all sorts of propaganda you will hear. There were many beautiful flowers to be seen along the road.

For a pleasure walk, I know no place superior to Hyde Park.

#### MY FIRST SUNDAY IN LONDON

On Sunday, September 4, I decided to worship at Central Hall, Westminster. I went alone to this church. It seems that there were more than two thousand persons present at the 11 o'clock services to hear Dr. D. L. Young, the pastor. He preached a great sermon. Dr. Young is very tall; has a commanding appearance, a clear voice and is eloquent. Really he is a magnet in the pulpit. He built Central Hall and had pastored it seven years. After services I came across Bishop D. C. Cleaves, D.D., Dr. G. C. Long of Washington, N. C., Prof. D. W. Potts of Memphis, Tenn. I felt somewhat at home when I met them. These were the first persons I had seen from the United States in two months. A program was given every one who worshiped there for each





*The Buttery,  
Anne Hathaway's Cottage,  
Stratford on Avon.*



service. The night services began at 7 p. m. I thought I would be in time to get a seat when I got there at the time designated, but the main floor and every seat in the gallery were taken up. The gallery extends from the pulpit. This spacious building will seat 10,000 people, and is crowded, so I was informed, every Sunday. Dr. Young preached another able sermon; he was humorous. There were at least twenty-five voices in the choir.

The platform is unusually large where the speaker stands, and the singing was beautiful. I sat on the steps at night. But I said to my friends that I must hear Dr. Young.

The site for this church cost the Wesleyan Methodist £34,082, or \$1,636,703.60. It is a corner lot; it has a bank in one corner, several stores under it. On the second floor are the church and book house of the Wesleyan Methodists.

The Wesleyan Methodists gave £242,206 to this church out of its Twentieth Century Fund. This spacious building, built on modern style, with all necessary conveniences, has cost the Wesleyan Methodists more than two million dollars. It is the largest church in London, and carries the largest congregation. The doors of the church are not open on Sunday nights before 6:30 p. m., and long before that time an immense crowd of people, four deep a block on each side of the church standing ready and waiting for the doors to swing open and let this hungry crowd be fed from God's Word.



*Anne Hathaway's Cottage, Stratford on Avon.*

They crowd this church like the American people crowd the theatres. I have never witnessed such a sight in my life. The sun is high at 6:30 p. m. in Europe, but that is the time for the night service.

Dr. Young prayed two prayers before preaching. But the second prayer was very long, usually 15 minutes. The collection was taken up after the sermon by passing the basket. I could not keep up with the English tunes. They sang the same songs we sing but with different tunes. Somehow the English tunes are not fiery and have not that spirit in them that often fires the hearts of the people. But, as for my part, give me the old American tune that stirs the inmost recesses of the soul. I admired the congregational singing, and not depend on the choir to do all the singing. The English people enter heartily into the services. The acoustics are almost perfect.

#### SPURGEON'S TABERNACLE

On Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m., September 11, 1921, Prof. G. F. Porter, Jackson, Tenn.; Prof. G. S. Goodman, Holly Springs, Miss.; Dr. G. L. Ward, Milledgeville, Ga.; Dr. N. L. Smith, St. Louis, Mo.; Dr. J. W. Walker, Augusta, Ga., and Bishop C. H. Phillips and wife worshiped at Spurgeon's Tabernacle. This church was built by Dr. Charles Spurgeon, one of the greatest Baptist preachers of his day, among the poorer class of people. After the death of Dr. Spurgeon, this church was burned; but his son, having been called to the pastorate of this church, rebuilt it. This is the first church that I had seen with two galleries to it, and it will seat 5000 people.



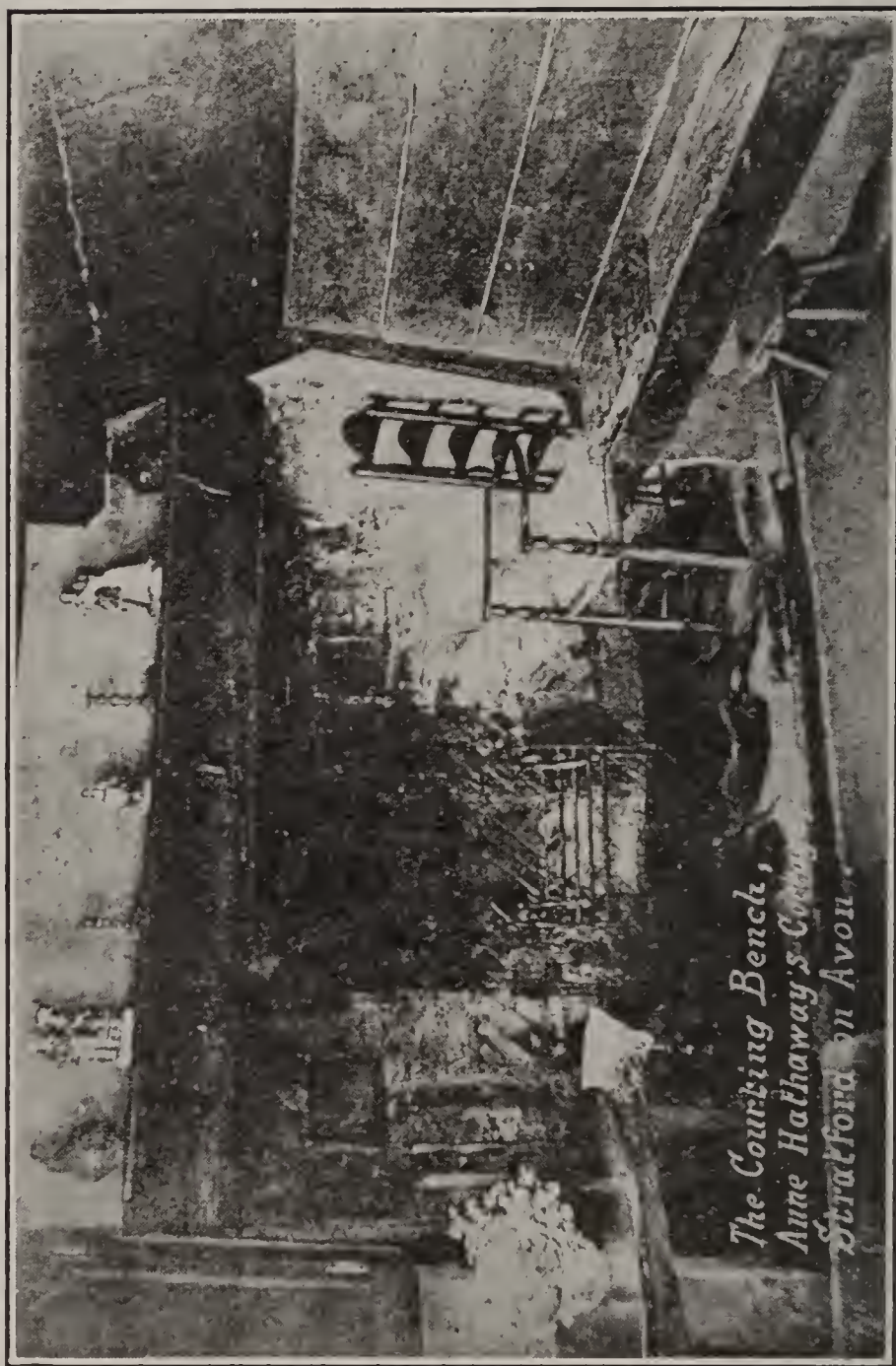
There are many pews owned by individuals. It was some time before we could get a free seat. We first got two seats, but had to be removed. Finally we got a free seat. It is rather annoying when a fellow has to give up a comfortable seat because some had paid the price for it by the year.

The pastor stood on the second gallery to deliver his sermon. He was eloquent. The sermon was logical and instructive. The Baptist songbooks contained many songs written by John Wesley, Charles Wesley and Isaac Watts. The pastor had sung one of the longest songs I ever heard, and prayed twenty-five minutes. A fellow who is afflicted with rheumatic pains, I doubt if it is the wisest thing to do to kneel when he goes to church in London. The prayer was so long until some of our party took a nap of sleep. The sermon was only 30 minutes long. The choir was composed of 60 children from the orphanage. When Dr. Spurgeon was pastor of this church, he preached to the masses, and not the classes. He was the foremost Baptist preacher in Europe and I believe in the world. He certainly had a large following.

#### ECUMENICAL CONFERENCE

Tuesday, September 6, 1921, the fifth session of the Ecumenical Methodist Conference had its formal opening in Wesley's Chapel, City Road, London, at 6 p. m. There were 550 delegates present representing 27 branches of Methodists from every zone of the world. It was indeed a large crowd of followers of John Wesley to assemble in the same church that he





preached in for fifty years, and in thirty-five feet where sleeps the body of the sainted Wesley. Such a gathering was unique and pathetic. I could but weep while the choir was singing those old Wesleyan songs. Rev. J. Albert Sharp, president of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference, presided. Dr. Sharp delivered a masterly address, brimful of information and very interesting. After the timely address delivered by Dr. Sharpe, he introduced Rev. S. P. Rose, D.D., professor of Wesleyan College, Montreal Methodist Church of Canada, who preached the opening sermon. It was an excellent sermon and he held his vast audience with rapt attention. He was clear in diction, sound in doctrine, and forceful.

Rev. W. W. Workman, president, Training College, Horseferry Road, S. W. I., was elected secretary. Mr. William R. Welch, Dr. H. K. Carroll of the M. E. Church and Mr. Oscar W. Adams of the A. M. E. Zion Church were elected assistant secretaries.

The remaining sessions were held in Central Hall, Westminster. There were three sessions held each day; Wednesday 9:45 a. m. the Lord's Supper was administered, the doors were closed until 10 a. m. This session was for delegates only. The public session began at 11 a. m.; Bishop John L. Nelson, L.D.D., M. E. Church, presided. After the rules were adopted, the following addresses were delivered:

Address to His Majesty the King, by Senator James B. MacMurray, M. E. Church.

Address to the President of the United States of

America, by Sir William Middlebrooks, Wesleyan Methodist Church.

The topic discussed during that session:

Essay, Ten Years' Retrospect of Methodist Work, by Rev. Frederick L. Wiseman, Wesleyan Methodist Church; Steps Taken Toward Further Methodist Union, by Mr. H. Lloyd Snape, United Methodist Church.

Second address, Rev. William Younger, Primitive Methodist Church.

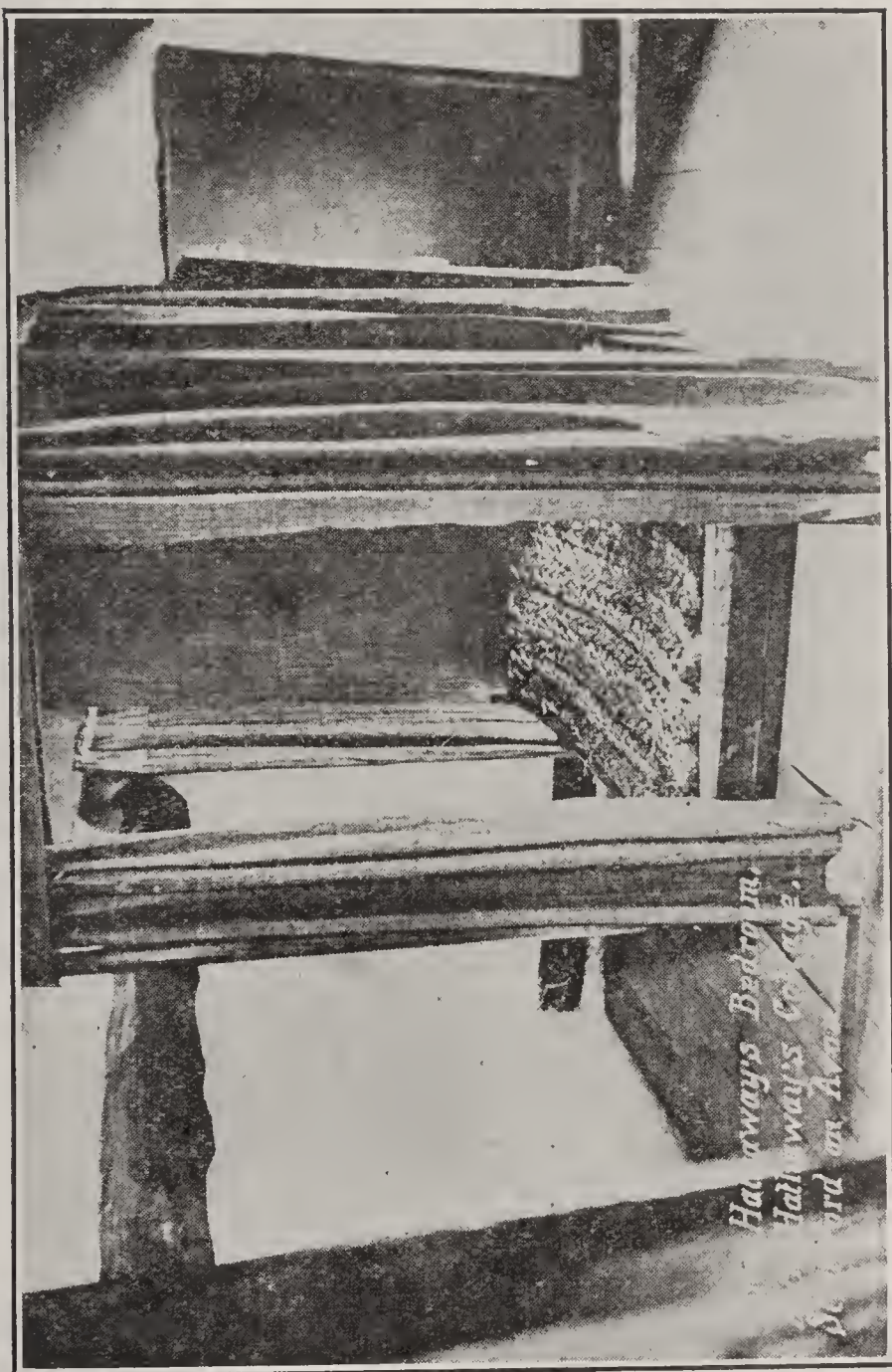
The second session convened promptly at 2:45 p. m.; Rev. W. Treffry of the United Methodist Church presided.

Essay, Ten Years' Retrospect of Methodist Work in the Western Section, by Bishop F. D. Fleet, L.L.D., Methodist Episcopal Church.

Address by Rev. C. B. Spencer, D.D., Methodist Episcopal Church. Third address, Bishop Kogoro Usaki, Japan Methodist Church.

The third session began at 7:15 p. m. Sir Robert W. Perks Bart, Wesleyan Methodist Church, presided. Addresses of welcome were delivered by Rev. J. Alfred Sharpe, president of the Wesleyan Methodist Church; J. Gray, J.P., Primitive Methodist Church. Response by Rev. Wallace MacMullen, D.D., Methodist Episcopal Church, and Judge Samuel B. Adams, Methodist Episcopal Church, South; also Rev. Rev. J. W. Graham, D.D., Methodist Church of Canada, and C. H. Phillips, Jr., M.D., Colored Methodist Episcopal Church.







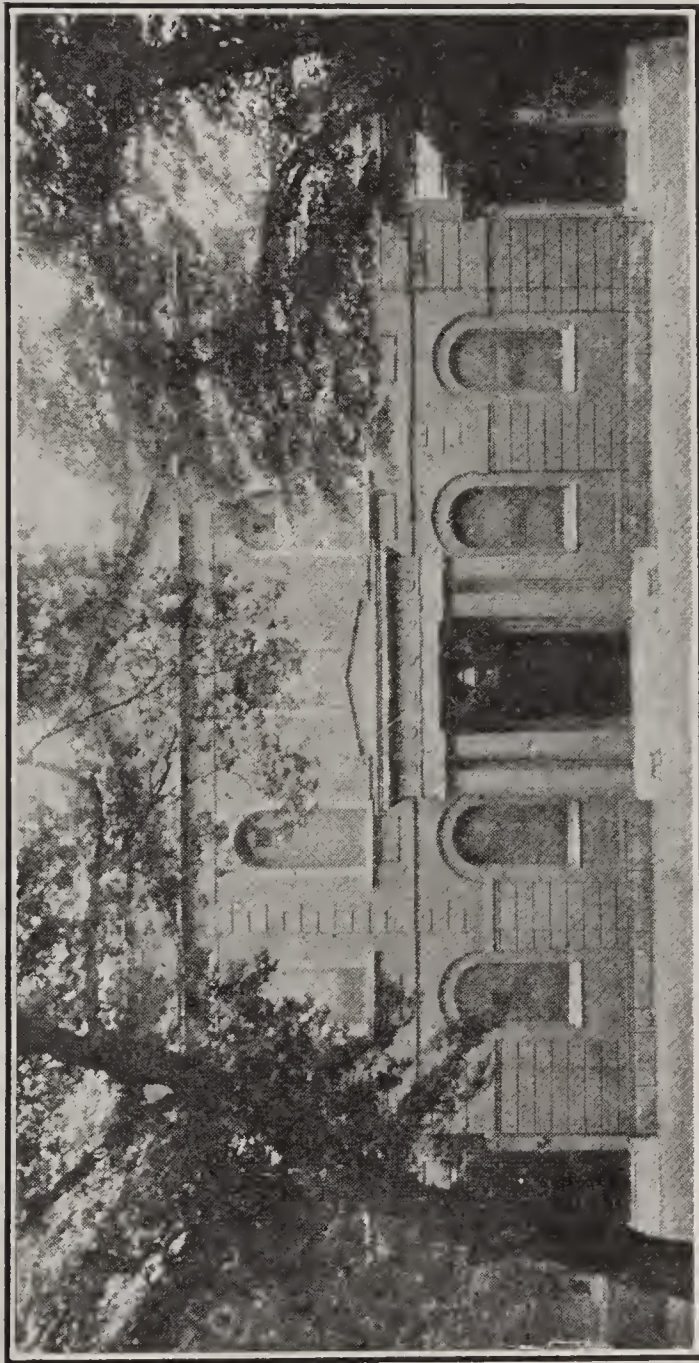
Dr. Phillips' response was well taken. He is an orator and made quite a hit. The Negro constituents were well represented by him. Bishop N. C. Cleaves, D.D., Colored Methodist Episcopal Church, was on the program, and he spoke on Christianity and Racial Antagonism. His address was well delivered and was given a hearty applause. Prof. G. F. Porter of the Colored Methodist Episcopal Church spoke on Drifts To and From the Church. His address was a clear statement of facts, interesting and instructive, and was well taken. The Colored Methodist Episcopal Church was well represented on the program.

Bishop L. W. Kyles, D.D., of the A. M. E. Zion Church, presided at one session; also Bishop C. S. Smith, D.D., of the A. M. E. Church. They presided with dignity and measured up to the occasion.

A reception was given the delegates, and Bishop C. H. Phillips, D.D., was called on to respond. The Bishop made a hit, as he usually does in any great gathering.

There were many important subjects discussed during the ten days, and we all left with a broader vision, a clearer insight of the greater responsibility of the Methodist followers to help save mankind. The meeting was an inspiration.

The delegates of the Colored M. E. Church: Bishop C. H. Phillips, D.D., Bishop N. C. Cleaves, D.D., Rev. J. A. Walker, D.D., Rev. R. T. Brown, D.D., M.D., Rev. G. L. Ward, D.D., Rev. G. C. Long, D.D., Rev. N. L. Smith, D.D., C. H. Phillips, Jr., M.D., Prof. G. F. Porter, B.S., Prof. D. W. Potts, A.M.



WESLEY CHAPEL AND PUBLISHING HOUSE

Which John Wesley Built and Preached There 50 Years. London, England.

## WESLEY'S CHAPEL

Mr. John Wesley built and pastored Wesley Chapel for fifty years. It is a two-story brick church, with a gallery to it extending from the pulpit to the door, and will seat about 800 people. The pulpit is at the rear end, and is about four feet square, a kind of a box, just large enough to hold one person. I went into this pulpit and thanked God for the Methodist Church and for His continual blessings upon it. There is an annex to the church where Mr. Wesley held his 5 o'clock prayer meetings in the morning with those who assembled. This annex for assembling the people was on the first floor, and behind the annex was Mr. Wesley's study. In it is a five-foot table and several chairs he used. It was in the office where those who had business called to see him.

John Wesley first organized the Methodist church in a foundry. When the old foundry was wrecked and unfit for service, then Mr. Wesley built City Road Chapel, or Wesley's Chapel. Mr. Wesley was handicapped by want of money to finance his scheme. He had only twenty-six shillings on hand when he started to build Wesley Chapel, which was to cost £700.

There were no wealthy people in his congregation. He had withdrawn from the established church in England, a church with its stiff ritualistic services and formalities, to establish a church that the people would have an acquaintance with the Spirit of God. He was cognizant that his task would be fraught with great peril and hardship, and he would face an avalanche



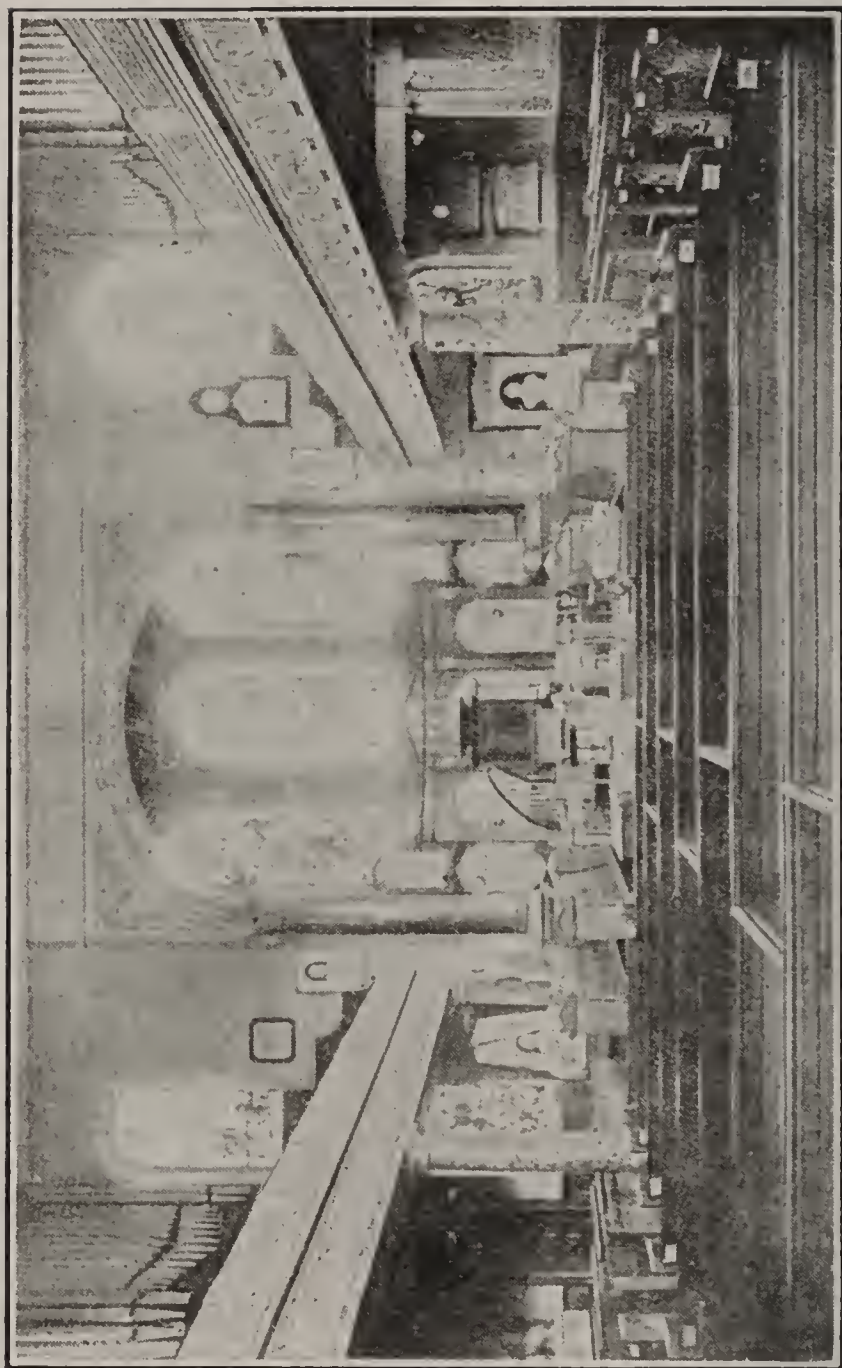
of criticisms; but he was willing to make the sacrifice.

Mr. Wesley bought it for £115 and the foundry was wrecked in 1716 by a terrific explosion, and for twenty-five years it lay in ruins. After the foundry was repaired and fixed up for services, it cost Mr. Wesley £800. This was the first piece of property the Methodists had purchased. He preached his first sermon in the repaired foundry November 11, 1759. He said: "I preached at eight to five or six thousands on the spirit of bondage and the spirit of adoption, and at five in the evening to seven or eight thousands in the place which had been the King's Foundry for a cannon." The foundry seated about 1500 people and the band room adjoining it about 300. It was a custom to seat men and women separately in church; the women occupied the front gallery and the seats under it, while the men occupied the side and side galleries. The classes met in the bandroom and a school in the north end, while the other was used for a book room. The book room stands on the same spot as it did when Wesley founded it in 1739.

Mr. Wesley had a house at the foundry, and his first conference was held there on June 25, 1744. There were ten men in attendance, six of whom were clergymen, and four Methodist preachers.

For fifty years the foundry was the home and the center of Methodism. This was the nucleus of the Methodist denomination, the very birthplace of the great church. It did not have its beginning in a palace richly decorated and furnished with costly and expensive furniture, but in an old dilapidated foundry





Interior of Wesley's Chapel. London, England.

which was out of use. Sixteen other conferences were held there. Mr. Wesley established a dispensary there to provide medicine for the poor, and in his foundry school he had more than sixty children.

Within these walls of the Foundry both Charles and John Wesley held services. In November, 1740, Charles Wesley administered the sacrament to a thousand communicants, and the chapel was often filled for services at 5 o'clock in the morning.

Mr. Wesley first leased the foundry for a number of years and the least was running out and the foundry was falling to pieces. In March, 1775, Mr. Wesley told his brother, Charles, that he was coming to London on Friday "to talk to the committee about building a new foundry." He secured from the corporation of London a site about two hundred yards from the foundry, and secured a lease for fifty-nine years, and on Friday, August 2, 1776, the first subscription towards building a new chapel was taken up. Mr. Wesley said: "At the end of the two following meetings, a thousand pounds were cheerfully subscribed." Wesley made a strong appeal to the provincial societies to help the parent society. He realized that to purchase this very valuable piece of property would cost him a great deal. He says: "I must, therefore, beg the assistance of all our brethren. Now help the parent society, which has helped others for so many years so willingly and largely. Now help me, who account this as a kindness done to myself; perhaps the last of this sort which I shall ask of you. Sub-

scribe what you can, to be paid either now or at Conference, or at a Lady Day next.

"I am your affectionate brother,

"JOHN WESLEY."

Mr. Wesley traveled over the country and made strong appeals for financial assistance. He had leased the old foundry and was wanted to build a new church. On April 21, 1777, he succeeded in laying the foundation stone of Wesley Chapel; the day was unpleasant and several thousand people could not attend, but he laid the cornerstone anyway. However, a large crowd gathered to witness the ceremony.

Upon this was a plate of brass on which was engraved these words: "This was laid by Mr. John Wesley on April 21, 1777." Mr. Wesley preached from this text, Numbers 22-23: "According to this times it shall be said what hath God wrought." The Methodists were courageous and largely supported Mr. Wesley in his plans of building the new Wesley's Chapel. They certainly did heroic work in facing the storm of opposition.

Their purpose was approved by God and nothing could discourage them. The new chapel was opened November 1, 1778, on Sunday. A large concourse of people gathered to witness the opening services. Mr. Wesley said of the chapel: "It is perfectly neat, but not fine and contains far more people than the foundry." The Methodist Church founded by Mr. Wesley is a living flame of fire that stirred London and England from center to circumference. This Wesley Chapel was built in City Road street, but it was justly



called the Cathedral of Methodism, or the Mecca of Methodism, or the Westminster Abbey of London. The Methodists were jubilant over their achievement. They wrought well. There has been no material changes in the church since it was built. The annex was partially destroyed, but has been rebuilt. The roof has been raised four feet to give the chapel a better appearance.

The beautiful mahogany pulpit that was given to Mr. Wesley still stands, the painting still remains. The walls and the front of the gallery, with doves ringed round by serpents, are just as Wesley left them, except for the oval front of the end gallery, which was put in 1800. The stained glass windows in the chancel, and the one on the left, were the gift of the Primitive Methodist Church, the United Methodist Church, the Wesley Reform and the Methodist New Connection. The beautiful stained glass window on the right of the chancel was the gift of the American Methodist Episcopal Church as a memorial to Bishop Simpson of the Methodist Episcopal Church. There have been two windows recently added which gives the chapel a better appearance; one in memory of William Arthur, and the other in memory of Hugh Price Hughes. The beautiful Masonic window was given by Methodist Freemasons and was unveiled on the 4th of May, 1917, by Sir Horace Marshall, the then Lord Mayor of London. Dr. Hughes was once the president of the conference and was a conspicuous character in English Methodism.





JOHN WESLEY

The Father of Methodism. Was Born June 17,  
1703, and Died February 25, 1791.

There were quite a number of memorial tablets in the chapel, but I shall only mention a few of them. There is a bust of Dr. Johnson, Dr. Morley Punshon, Dr. Gervase Smith, Dr. W. F. Moulton, and James Calvet. There is a tablet in honor of Dr. Thomas Cooke, the man Mr. Wesley sent to America to ordain some general superintendents, and Dr. Adam Clark, who was president of the conference; a tablet to Dr. Waddy, a gift of Judge Waddy, consisting of the granite pillars on each side of the chancel; a life-sized bust of Dr. Newton, one of the greatest of Methodist evangelical preachers. A brass bust to Edward Allen, a personal friend of Mr. Wesley; a memorial of Jacob Jones, a member of Wesley Chapel for forty years, who married Sarah Tooth, the daughter of the builder of Wesley Chapel; a tablet to Dr. James Hamilton, a local preacher for more than sixty years, who died in 1827; a tablet to Lady Mary Fitzgerald, the friend of Mr. Wesley, who was buried in 1815; one to Lancelot Haslope, who was for many years the treasurer of the Missionary Society; Rev. Robert Young, president of the conference in 1856; one to Mrs. Annie Butterworth and Joseph Butterworth, the brother-in-law of Adam Clarke. There is a tablet of medallion bust of Rev. John Farrar, twice president of the conference, and one to the memory of Rev. Wallace McMullen, D.D., for fifty years a Wesleyan minister in Ireland.

#### MR. JOHN WESLEY'S RESIDENCE

The residence of Mr. Wesley is in one corner of the lot. This is a three-story brick building, including

the basement. It is a very narrow building, and you have to pay to go through it. The building is old and was erected over 150 years ago. We went through the entire building. Charles Wesley frequently visited his brother and wrote many of his hymns there. The rooms of the residence contain many Wesley relics, and the whole building is converted into a museum. As you ascend the stairway, there is a clock which was once the property of John Wesley's grandfather. The clock is about seven feet high and is still running, keeping time. I was told that sometimes it gets a half an hour behind time. This clock is nearly two hundred years old and served Mr. Wesley during his lifetime, and is yet telling the people the time of day. His mahogany bookcase, portraits of his mother, his grandfather, and several of himself; there is his study, chair and candlestick, his conference chair, his teapot given to him by Joseph Wedgwood, Charles Wesley's hymn book with six hymns in his own handwriting, an old lovefeast cup used by the early Methodist, a needle-case worked by Mrs. Susanna Wesley, the mother of John and Charles Wesley; the pen used by Wesley on his deathbed, etc., and the parchments given to Dr. Thomas Coke to go to America and ordain Asbury General Superintendent. This is in Mr. Wesley's own handwriting. His library with a collection of books is there. It was most a pathetic scene when I stood in the little room where Mr. Wesley spent his last days on earth. It is a hallowed spot. Here the father of the Methodist family bade them adieu and took his flight to a world unknown.

He left the family of Methodist, not tablets of marble and stone, these are perishable, but a priceless legacy, a great church, one of the greatest in the world, and one which was imbued with the missionary spirit. It is a potentiality, a dynamo of evangelization, and today there are more than ten million followers. Mr. Wesley is not dead; he can never die; he will ever live in the memory of the born and unborn generations. His songs, his sermons and his beautiful life inspire humanity.

#### WESLEY'S GRAVEYARD

Behind Wesley's Chapel is Wesley's grave. While across the street in front of the chapel is a public cemetery. But Mr. Wesley requested his friends to bury him behind his church. He said: "I should like to be buried here and on the morning of the Resurrection rise with all my children round me." His wish was granted. This request he made when he first built Wesley Chapel.

Mr. Wesley died February 25, 1791, on Friday. He was beloved and honored by not only the Methodists but other denominations paid their respects to him.

It was said that more than 10,000 people passed through Wesley's Chapel to gaze for their last time on the face of that sainted hero as he lay in his casket the day before he was buried. What a gloom was cast over the Methodists, their great leader, a wise counsellor, a loving father, a gospel preacher, and a man with a vision was no more! His voice is hushed, his counsel can no longer be heard, but he has gone to his rest. Mr. Wesley was 88 years old. In this book





### JOHN WESLEY'S TOMB

There Are Nine Persons Buried in This Grave.  
Adam Clark and Wife Are Buried  
Within Five feet of Mr. Wesley

there is a picture of his monument where his body now reposes waiting for the great Resurrection.

In less than a year Mr. Wesley's sister, Mrs. Hall, Rev. Duncan Wright, Rev. Thomas Bradshaw and John Richardson were buried in the same grave, and later on four other ministers were buried in the same grave, and the last was Rev. Walter Griffith, who was buried in Wesley's grave, 1826.

There are nine persons, including Mr. John Wesley, who are buried in the same grave to await for the Resurrection of the dead. They all will rise together some day. By the side of Mr. Wesley's grave sleeps the sainted Adam Clarke and his wife. Dr. Clarke was buried there August 29, 1832, and his wife was buried in 1836. Dr. Clarke wrote Clarke's Commentary, and it took many years to write it. He was once elected president of the conference.

There were other distinguished characters buried in Wesley's Cemetery. Peter Jaco was buried there in 1781; was the first Methodist preacher buried there. Thomas Rutherford was the next preacher buried there in 1806. He was one of the City Road ministers in 1803. Rev. Henry Moore, the friend of Mr. Wesley and the executor of his will was buried there in 1844. Rev. Moore's two wives were buried there. Dr. Richard Watson was buried about fifteen feet from Mr. Wesley. Dr. Watson was one of the most scholarly men of his day; he wrote Watson Institutes. John Bakewell, the author of "Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus," was buried there in 1819.

There are 5,482 burials registered there between 1779 and 1858.

Right in front of Mr. Wesley's residence there is a monument erected in memory of his sainted mother, Mrs. Susanna Wesley.

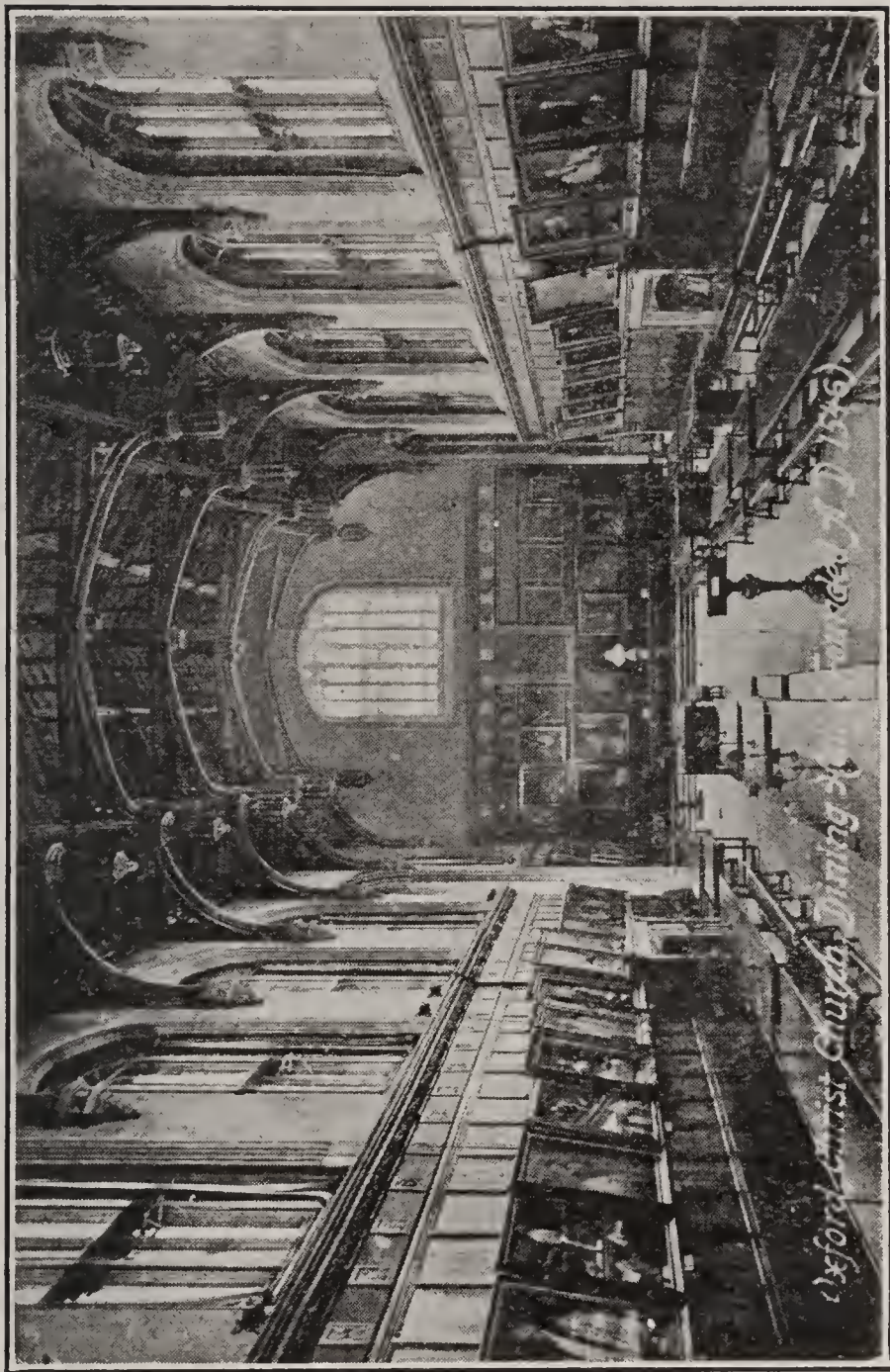
Just across the street there is a large cemetery, and the grave that I was delighted to see was that of Mrs. Susanna Wesley, the mother of John Wesley. There is a marble tablet at the head; on it reads: "Susanna Wesley, the wife of Samuel Wesley, the mother of nineteen children, and the mother of John and Charles Wesley. Mrs. Wesley died on July 23, 1742." Mr. Wesley preached his own mother's funeral on the spot she was buried. In that cemetery sleeps the body of John Bunyon, the author of *Pilgrim's Progress*; Isaac Watts, the first man to write hymns, and Robert Cruso, etc. There are quite a number of illustrious dead buried there.

#### CHARLES WESLEY'S GRAVE

On the 23rd of October, 1921, I went alone to Marylebone Station to see the grave of Charles Wesley. I was directed to go to Marylebone Parish Church. This church was attended by Mr. Charles Wesley in his latter years. He seemed to have affiliated more with this church than he did with his own denomination. I asked the sexton for permission to see his grave before I shall return home to the United States, and I do want to see Charles Wesley's grave. He kindly consented to take me to the grave.

I stood alone at Charles Wesley's grave with uncovered head, and thank God that I had lived to see





CHRIST CHURCH  
Where John Wesley Was Educated.



the last resting place of the man who wrote more than 6000 hymns, and throughout the world millions of human beings for more than a century have been chanting those blessed songs composed by Charles Wesley. That old song is old but new, and indeed it inspires those who sing it and sets every fiber of the soul afire:

*A charge to keep I have,  
A God to glorify;  
A never dying soul to save,  
And fit it for the sky.*

*To serve the present age,  
My calling to fulfill,  
O may it all my power engage,  
To do my Master's will.*

There is a monument over the grave of Charles Wesley, and there are four persons buried in the same grave.

Charles Wesley died March 29, 1788, age 80 years. His wife, Sarah, died December 28, 1822, age 96 years. His son, Charles Wesley, Jr., died May 23, 1834. His son, Samuel Wesley, died October, 1837, age 71 years. The family were buried at Marylebone Parish. This church was first built in 1400, and was rebuilt in 1741. It is a church of England. Charles Wesley lived about two blocks from this church on Wesley Street. The church will seat about 800 people.

## MADAME TUSSERAUD'S EXHIBITION

When I reached London I was advised by several friends to visit Madame Tusseraud's exhibition. I went once and was so impressed with what I saw that I was forced to make another visit there. Madame Tusseraud established this exhibition. This noble woman was born in Berne, Switzerland, in 1760, and died April 15, 1830.

Having been left an orphan at a very early age, she was sent to Paris and placed under the care of her uncle, M. Curtis, an eminent artist, from whom she learned the art of modelling in wax. Madame Elizabeth, sister of the King, engaged her to instruct her in modelling, and she resided with this amiable but unfortunate princess at Tuilleries and at Versailles until 1789. Believing that her work would have a greater appreciation, and she would have a greater success, she left France and established herself in England, where her collection of figures attracted great attention. She exhibited them in all the principal cities in the British kingdom, and finally in London, where her exhibition was highly commended and brought her a splendid compensation. All characters were made in wax and dressed up with all the appearance of human beings. I never saw a thing look so natural in my life and not being human.

Presidents Andrew Johnson, Abraham Lincoln, Grant, Benjamin Harrison, Cleveland, Garfield, William McKinley, Roosevelt, William H. Taft, Woodrow Wilson and Warren G. Harding—all in wax standing up with their hats on. Taft with his broad

smile looked natural. The men that composed the League of Nations are all in wax. John Wesley, John Calvin, Bismarck, General Pershing, Hon. Winston Churchill, Prince Albert of Belgium, Duke of Wellington, Marshal Foch and Marshal Joffre, Queen Victoria, King George V, King Edwards VII, Napoleon Bonaparte, John Milton, Francis Bacon, Oliver Cromwell, Charles Stewart Parnell, the Irish Home Ruler, Lord Tennyson, Count Zeppelin, the inventor of the Zeppelin airships. Voltaire, the poet, philosopher, dramatist and historian. Edith Cavell, the martyr nurse, who was brutally shot by the Germans at Brussels at 2 a. m. on Tuesday, October 12, 1915. She was charged with aiding British, French and Belgian refugee soldiers to escape from Belgium. After a mock trial, she was shot through the head. Although she had nursed German soldiers, this did not appease the brutal officers of Germany. Are all in wax. There are hundreds of wax pictures.

#### CHAMBER OF HORRORS

The Chamber of Horrors has some awful pictures, and when one enters it once will never forget the impression it makes on the mind. The criminals that were executed were all seen in wax, just as they were alive, and their crime committed is stated. Queen Marie Antoinette, the wife of Louis XVI of France, was kneeling down blindfolded and a man with the ax drawn to cut her head off. England for many years made use of the chopping block to inflict capital punishment. The chopping block was so constructed that the prisoner was elevated; the block had two

knives, one above and the other one below. And when the prisoner put his head under the block, the two knives would meet and the head was severed from his body by one stroke. It seems that the method of execution was brutal, to say the least of it. Frederick George Manning and his wife, Marie, in 1849 murdered Patrick O'Connor in their own home, a custom officer after he retired to bed. O'Connor was their guest. They buried his body under their hearthstone in their kitchen. Burk and Hare were notorious murderers; they would waylay strangers and put a pitch plaster over their nose and mouth and kill them by suffocation, and would sell their bodies to medical students. They kept up this brutal practice for ten months, and finally they were apprehended. Burke was convicted on the evidence of Hare and executed in 1829. Mrs. Catherine Flannagan and Mrs. Margaret Higgins, the latter succeeding in getting an insurance on her husband and afterwards poisoned him with arsenic.

William Godfrey, young man, murdered his sweetheart, his mother and two brothers by first stabbing them and cutting their throats. He was executed in 1860 in the presence of 30,000 spectators. Edward Oxford, who fired off a pistol at Queen Victoria, as Her Majesty was driving with the Prince Consort up Constitution Hill, near Hyde Park, in June, 1840. He remained more than twenty years a criminal lunatic.

There was a crowd of young men and some women gambling in a room and drinking liquor. When they wound up the game, some of the women and two of



the men were stabbed to death. The picture shows how drunkards and gamblers usually end their lives.

There was a man tied and a slow fire put under him. He was tortured to death for crime. When England began to use electricity in the execution, one fellow was strapped down to a chair, feet and legs, and a cap put on his head and the current of electricity was turned on him.

The criminal record in this department was appalling. They are too numerous to attempt to mention them. When this scribe, after spending more than a half day in this horrible den, had a most unpleasant night, and imagined that he saw all of those crimes. He certainly staid in dreamland all night.

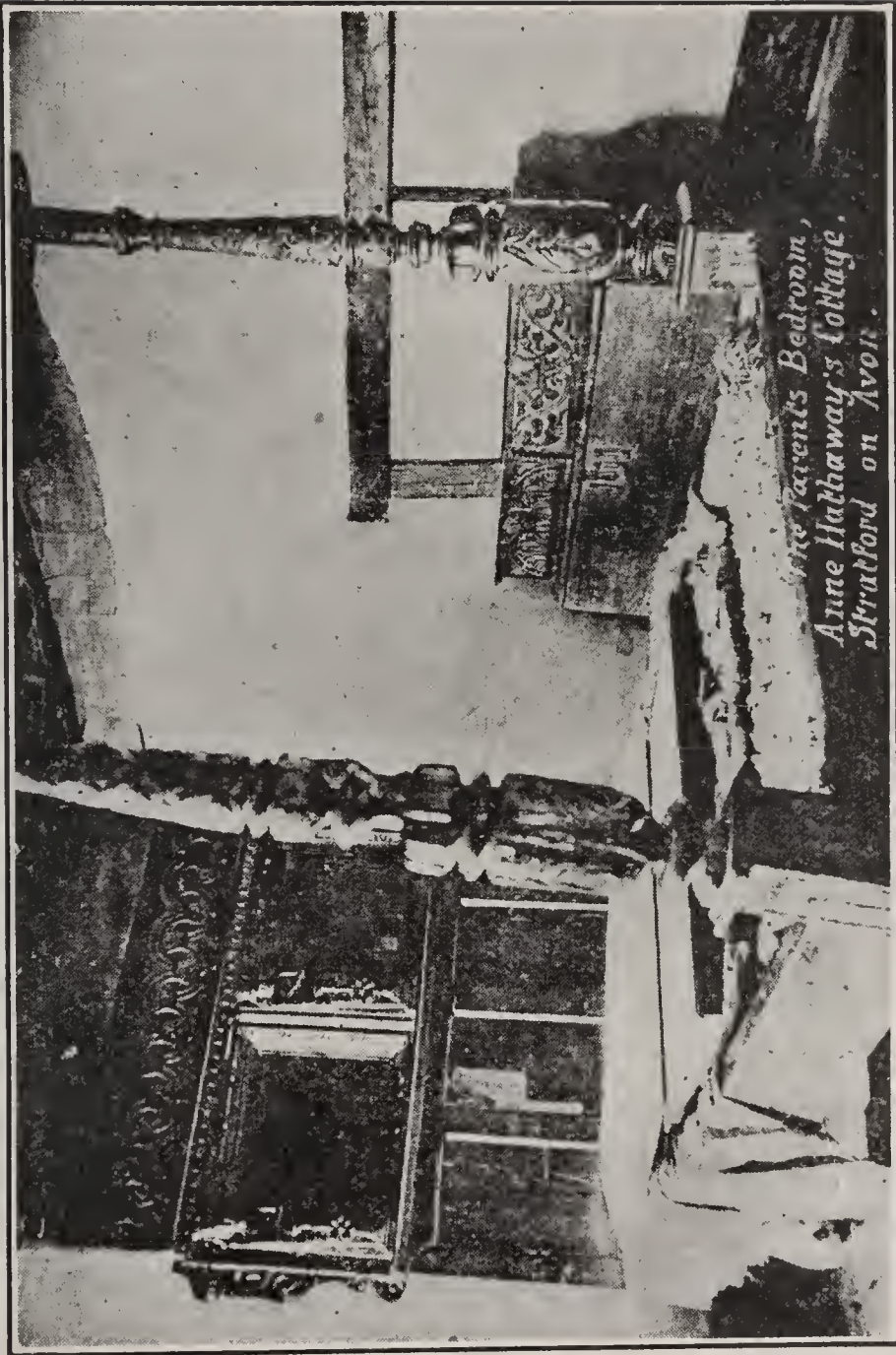
The English has a wax fixture made of notorious criminals for the coming generations to look at; it is indeed an object lesson and will impress any young person.

Our government destroys the pictures of such noted criminals, when some ought to be kept for an object lesson.

Mary Scot was executed by the order of Queen Elizabeth, because she was a dangerous rival of hers for the throne.

#### WESTMINSTER ABBEY

This is an immense structure, one of the largest in London. The dimension of this church, including the chapel of Henry VII, is 513 feet in length, 200 feet high, is the transepts; height of towers 225 feet; of church 102 feet. It is said that the first church on this spot of ground was built in 610 A. D. This is



*The Parents' Bedroom,  
Anne Hathaway's Cottage,  
Stratford on Avon.*

where the king worship in the Established Church of England. The public are not admitted to view the monuments on Sundays, neither on Good Fridays, Christmas Days, or during the hours of divine service.

The royal dead are usually buried there; but not all the dignitaries, nor persons of distinction, but any who are able to pay the price for a burial place for their dead. The kings and queens of England were crowned there, from the coronation of Edward I to King George V, the present ruler of the British Empire. There are tablets, marble slabs and tombstones to the illustrious dead.

There are many Royal tombs, viz.: to Henry VII, Henry VIII, Queen Elizabeth, Chaucer (the first poet of England), Lion Cranfield (the first Earl of Middlesex), Tennyson, Browning, Charles Dickens, and Sir Henry Irving. Mary, Queen of Scots, who was beheaded by Queen Elizabeth because of her rivalry for the throne of England. There are fifty members of the unfortunate Stuart line buried in the same vault. Queen Elizabeth was the daughter of Henry VIII and Annie Boleyn, while Queen Mary I was the daughter of Henry VIII and Catherine Arragon. Henry VIII had his marriage to Catherine Arragon declared illegal in order that he might marry Annie Boleyn. The two queens sleep together in the same grave. The last king to be buried in the Abbey was George II, who died in 1760.

The Westminster School was established during the reign of Queen Elizabeth. It has been more than a hundred years since a king or queen was buried in



Westminster Abbey. Queen Victoria was buried about twenty or thirty miles from the city; also her son, King Edwards VII.

Old Purr, who died in 1635, it was said, lived to be 152 years of age; was buried in the Abbey.

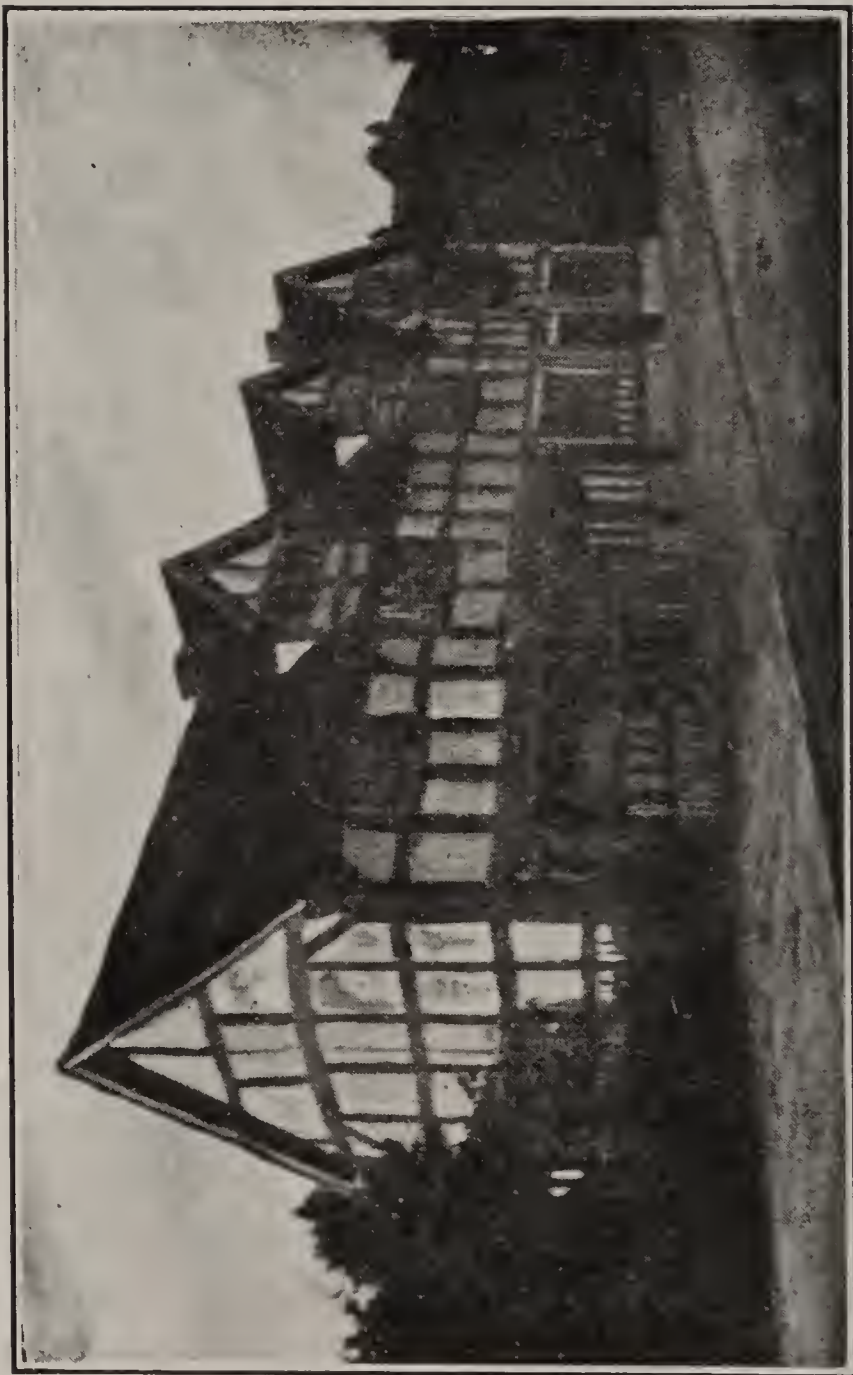
#### KING JAMES I—TRANSLATION OF THE BIBLE

The room in which the 47 men met to translate the Bible from Hebrew and Greek to the English language in 1611 is still kept up. It has in it a table about twenty feet long and several chairs used by those men. There is not much corrosion about the furniture at all. These were scholarly men, who understood Hebrew and Greek and the English language. But they were not inspired. They spent some time on their work. There have been several versions of the Bible, but somehow I prefer King James' Translation of the Bible.

#### STRATFORD-ON-AVON

At the adjournment of the Ecumenical Conference in London, Rev. Dr. Allen of Detroit, Mich., of the A. M. E. Church; Rev. G. L. Ward, D.D., and this scribe went to Stratford-on-Avon, England, about 150 miles from London. We went to the house where William Shakespeare was born and where his parents lived and died. It is a two-story brick building of many years' standing. There were many relics of his parents to be seen, and it was indeed interesting to visit the humble home where this great dramatic writer was born. The building has been purchased for a national museum. We hired a car and rode over the city. We saw the old schoolhouse where Shakes-





Shakespeare's Birthplace. Stratford-on-Avon, England.

peare attended in his early life while he was in the grammar grades. We visited the home of Annie Hathaway, where she lived, and her parents. It is a two-story brick building. The old bed on which her parents slept is still there. The four posts of the bed extend to the ceiling and are nailed there. The bed is nailed down and covered at the top. I saw the candle which burned at both ends. When the candle was burned very low, the ends would be changed and fire put to the other end.

A fellow burns the candle at both ends when he works hard all day and frolic all night and go to work the next day. He cannot hope to live long. The old bench where Annie Hathaway sat on when William Shakespeare was courting her, has aged.

We visited the church where Shakespeare was buried in the rear of the Church of England. The old church record is there and gives date of his baptism.

After a pleasant night at Stratford-on-Avon, we left for Oxford, England.

#### OXFORD, ENGLAND

I have for many years desired to visit Oxford, England, where John Wesley was educated. It is the Mecca of education in England. This is a fine city, well laid off, and more than twenty colleges in it. There was a school parade of several colleges. I went to Christ Church, where Mr. Wesley first graduated from. This building is old. There is a bell at the gate which strikes at night for the young men to go to their room. When Mr. Wesley was there, it struck 101, the exact number of students in attend-



Shakespeare's Birthroom. England.



ance. The dining room has benches with no backs to them, which seemed to be rather uncomfortable. The kitchen is in the basement and the food has to be brought up a very high stairway by walking. There is nothing modern about the building. There are several libraries in the several buildings on the campus, and many portraits of prominent men who have graduated from this university. William E. Gladstone was an alumnus of this famous institution.

#### MEMORIAL CROSS

On an important street in Oxford there is an iron cross near a telegraph pole, in front of Saint Michael's Church. A stranger would be anxious to know what is its significance. Why was this iron cross put there and not be removed? It will certainly attract the attention of any thinking individual. My curiosity was aroused, my brain was at work trying to solve this question. The iron cross was put there in memory of three Protestant preachers who were tried by the orders of "Bloody Mary," better known as Queen Mary of England. The Queen was the daughter of Henry VIII, by Catherine Arragon, but he had her marriage declared illegal in order that he might marry Annie Boleyn. Queen Mary inherited many of her savage and barbarous qualities from her father. She hated the Protestant people, had their churches burned and many preachers put to death to destroy the Protestant religion and to give greater encouragement to Catholicism. She had Ridley, Latimer and Bishop Cranmer arrested and put in the Tower of London,



and from there they were taken to Oxford, England, for execution.

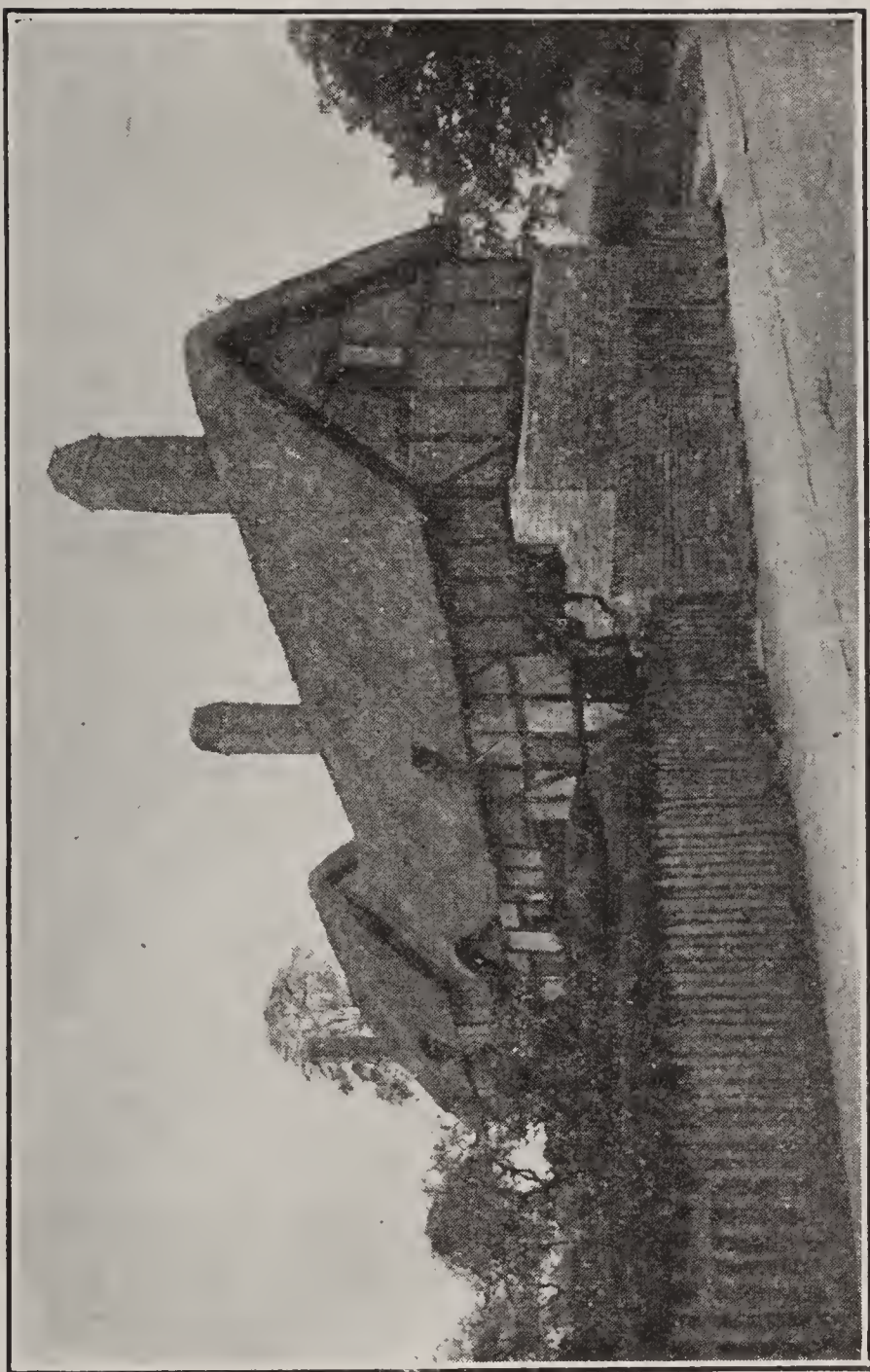
From the window, Bocardo, as the prison over the gateway was called.

Bishop Cranmer saw the martyrdom of Ridley and Latimer. They were tied to a stake and burned alive on the 16th of October, 1555. After the execution of Ridley and Latimer, Bishop Cranmer was executed on the same spot. Bloody Mary committed many offenses against the church, but all this inhuman treatment did not have any deterrent effect on the Protestant religion. Really, the church received greater impetus; the advocates of Protestantism went forward with indomitable courage, preaching the doctrine of a crucified Saviour, and that God alone can forgive sin. The Protestants dispensed with the services of the priest, and the formalities and worship of man, but the Christ of God is to be honored, praised and magnified.

A very expensive monument has been erected in the city to the memory of those heroic preachers who perished at the stake for the cause of Christ.

#### WESTMINSTER TRAINING COLLEGE

The colored delegation to the Ecumenial Conference nearly all of them staid at Westminster Training College. This is one of the leading colleges of the Wesleyan Methodists. It is quite a large building, and is well equipped. The rooms for teaching chemistry, physical science, biology, etc., were well fitted up. The students graduated from this institution and then enter the university. The course of study is extensive



Ann Hathaway's Cottage. Stratford-on-Avon, England.

and the training thorough. Rev. Herbert W. Workman, M.A., is principal. The first principal was Rev. John Scott; he was elected in 1851, and served until 1868. This college has had only three principals in seventy-two years. They first secured the services of a competent man and then keep him there for years.

There are three dining rooms in the school. There were white delegates from the southern and northern states who frequently took meals there. The color line was not drawn. We all were highly entertained. The young men who were porters and helpers and the young women all contributed to the comforts of the delegation.

They had three meals a day.

We all sat on benches in the dining room with no backs to them. They were rather uncomfortable for Americans who were accustomed to leaning back and talking while eating. It is the custom in England to have benches at the dining hall without backs. Oxford College has similar seats.

Mrs. Workman, the wife of President Workman, is a cultured woman, affable and contributed immensely to the entertainment of the delegation. She said again and again if there were any complaints or dissatisfaction to let her know and they would be remedied. The table waiters were indeed courteous, kind and always ready to serve their guests.

My stay there was indeed pleasant. There was a large gate to the college which was kept fastened all the time, and when you go out in the city you would



have to touch a button and ring a bell before you could enter. I presume this was done on account of so many beggars and other folks intruding on the premises.

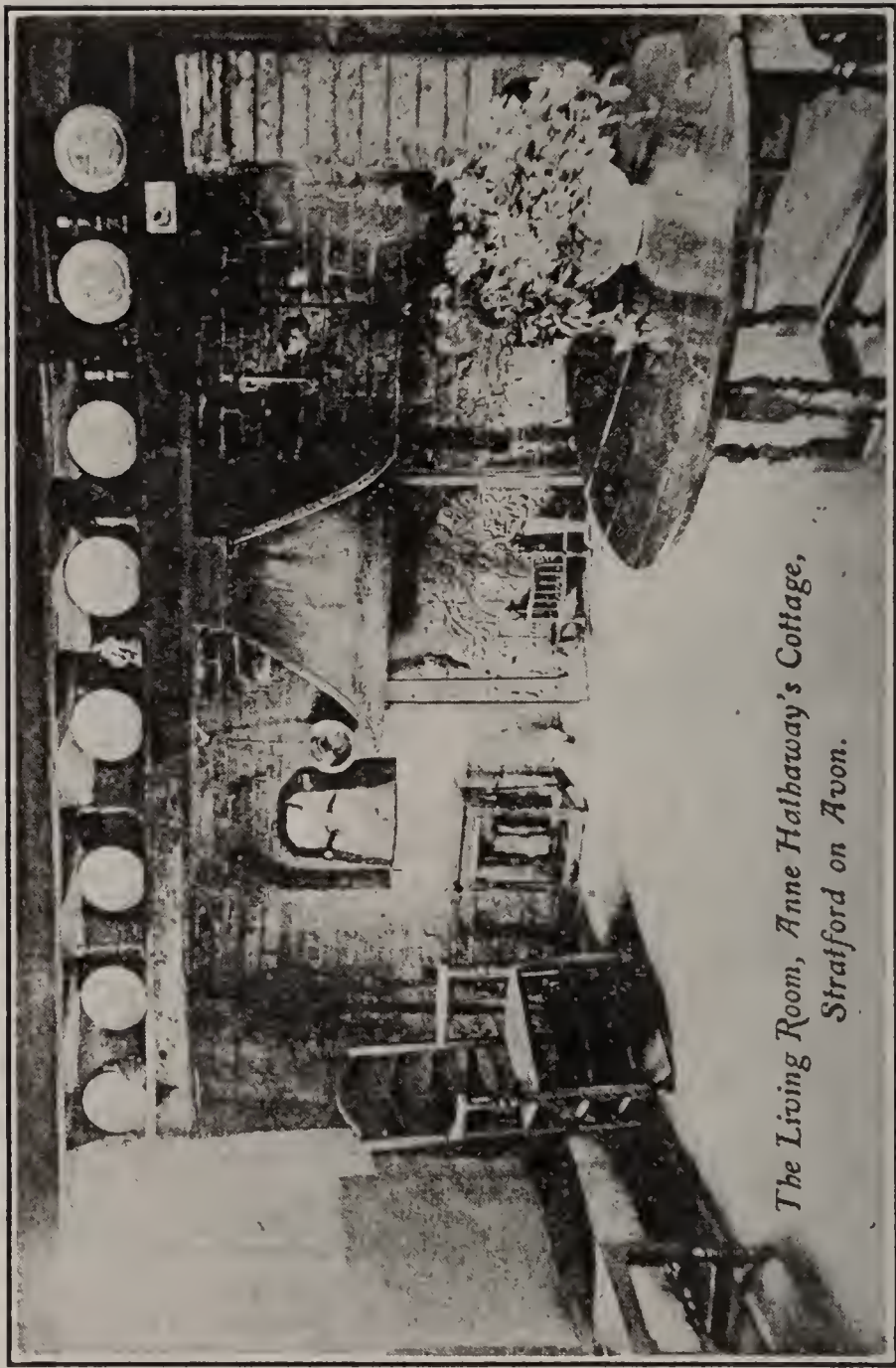
I had the best food at the college than I had had since I had been in Europe. The cooking was like the Americans.

#### HOMeward BOUND FOR DIXIE

After spending two months in Europe, I was anxious to return home. When I left Alabama for Europe I weighed 212 pounds, but I returned home I only weighed 200 pounds. I had not been sick a day, but I did not relish the European cooking. It has been many years since I weighed two hundred pounds. We did not purchase return tickets when we sailed for Europe, and therefore we were put to much inconvenience to get a berth for home. Hereafter I shall always buy a return ticket when I go to Europe. Bishop C. H. Phillips and wife, his son, Dr. C. H. Phillips, Jr., and wife and this scribe did not return on the same ship. We all left on Saturday at 12 o'clock, September 24, 1921. I left on a train for Southampton, England, where I took a ship. It was a distance of a hundred miles. I had secured a passage on the Aquitania, an English vessel, and the second largest vessel on the sea. It is 901 feet in length, 92 feet and 6 inches deep and 97 feet wide, gross tonnage 47,000 tons. The speed is 23 knots. It will accommodate 3200 passengers and nearly 1000 crew.

I had a second-class ticket and was the only colored man that had a second-class ticket. I saw several

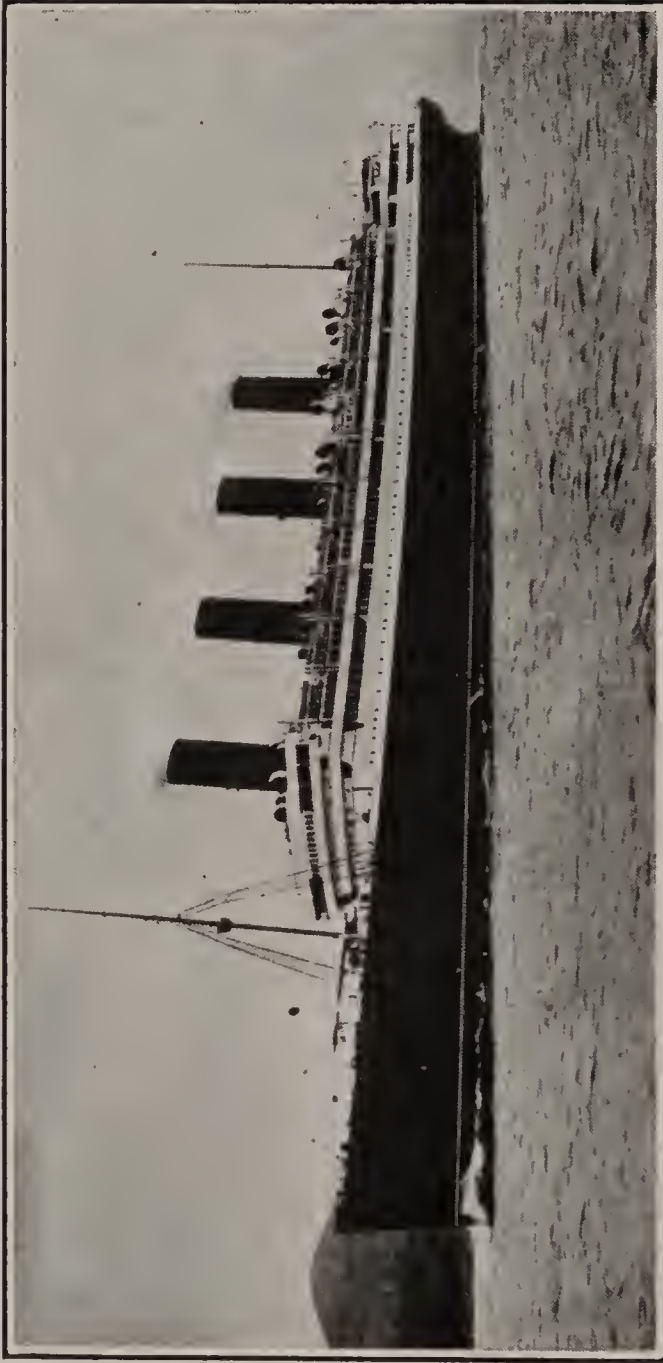




*The Living Room, Anne Hathaway's Cottage,  
Stratford on Avon.*

riding on a third-class ticket. The second-class accommodation is equal to that of the first. There were two berths in a room, and I had a Russian Jew for a bed-fellow. This was something new under the sun for me to sleep with white folks. But I decided to tough it out until I reach New York. Somehow a colored man feels more comfortable when he is sleeping with members of his own race; really he is at home, but when it comes to sleeping with white folks his very being resents it. There is racial instinct that impels him to get to himself. The colored man who has an atom of race pride does not want social equality; he is as much opposed to it as the Anglo-Saxon. By sleeping with that Russian Jew, I was sure that I could not be amalgamated in seven days, he would have a job in changing the pigment of my skin and turning me into a full fledged white man against my protest. And I was sure that by the absorption process I could not convert him into a Negro. But on our arrival at New York, we both had our same complexion and racial instincts. I was just the same to-day. Thank the Lord!

Dr. C. K. Spencer, the editor of the *Kansas Christian Advocate*, was the only man I knew on the ship. A dinner was given in my honor by some white people from London. They wanted to get firsthand information of conditions of my people in the south. Several concerts were given, and Mr. Lauder, who is well known in Europe and the United States, entertained the passengers with his singing concerts.



### THE AQUITANIA

Length, 901 Feet; Depth, 92 Feet, 6 Inches; Breadth, 97 Feet; Gross Tonnage, 47,000 Tons; Speed, 23 Knots; Accommodation, 3,250 Passengers and 1,000 Crew. It Is An English Ship. I Returned Home on This Ship.

A heavy fog arose when we got about 100 miles from New York. So dense and heavy was the fog that you could not see ten feet from the ship and yet the sun was shining brightly. I thought of Dr. John H. Newman's song when he had left Rome for Paris, France, when a heavy fog overtook him, "Lead, Kindly Light," more than fifty years ago. At times the ship would stop and blow. It was dangerous of striking some other vessel. Early Friday morning the signal was given and a little child was buried at sea. It was a solemn occasion. The ship arrived in New York about 4 p. m. Prof. Goodman and others left on Wednesday and got to New York two hours before I did. It was really joy to a fellow from Alabama to get on American soil. It took us 6 1-2 days to reach New York.

END





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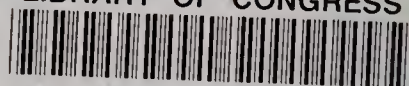








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